PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

ppf 9
Gifts R
Sept.-Dec. 1935

PPF900645

PPF 7
9-R

September 4, 1935

My dear Miss Romayne:

Your letter of August twenty-eighth has been received, and your thoughtfulness in sending the picture to the President is greatly appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Helene Romayne,
Winamac,
Indiana.

PPF 7
9-R

LPB

Helene Romayne

ack 9/4/35
HRR

Winamac, Indiana
August 28, 1935

To The President
Executive Mansion
Washington, D.C.
Mr. President:

I have the honor by sending you a picture which I assembled of clippings from Chicago newspapers.

You have done so much for all other lines of work, I hope that soon commercial artists, too, will obtain employment. I have been unemployed for a year, but I have great confidence that you are bringing us to the top.

Sincerely

Helene Romayne

X

September 4, 1935

P.P.F.
9-R

My dear Mr. Ridgway:

Thanks for your letter. Of course we shall be delighted to have copies of your book. I suggest that you send them to me care of the Nelson House, Poughkeepsie, New York, and I shall be pleased to get the President's copy to him so that he may read it during his stay at Hyde Park.

With kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

William H. Ridgway, Esq.,
Coatesville,
Pennsylvania.

mwd

I think the President would enjoy this book. It is a book he can read in less than an hour, as it is small.

WILLIAM H. RIDGWAY, PRESIDENT ELLIS B. RIDGWAY, VICE-PRES. AND MGR. DR. SHESSIE W. RIDGWAY, SECRETARY

CRAIG RIDGWAY & SON COMPANY

STEAM HYDRAULIC MACHINERY

COATESVILLE, PA. August 29, 1935.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre,

The White House,

Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. McIntyre,

During the business depression, the mails being light, I used my secretary to write between one and two hundred stories in manuscript, under the title, "Stories Grandfather liked to tell."

One of the Boston publishers learned that I had these stories, and asked me if I would not gather a few of them together that they might publish them in a book. I did this, and sent them to Boston. They were submitted to a number of the Boston highbrows, who pronounced them "excellent."

They will be published this week, under the title, "In God we Trust, and Why Not?"

The book is not a preachment but undertakes to show by incident and illustration, just how good times are likely to come back. The opening chapter tells of the impending troubles in Europe.

I think the President would enjoy this book. It is a book he can read in less than an hour, as it is small.

I would like to send him a copy.

In the copies that I am giving to my friends, since I have so many of them, I have had the enclosed card printed which I put in the books I autograph.

Because of your gracious attention to me when I have written the White House, I want to send a copy to you, along with the one I would like the President to have.

Since stuff must come into the White House by the clothes-basketful, I am asking whether this little book will be acceptable to the President.

Yours with regards,

Wm H. Ridgway

P. S. Since dictating the above letter, I find I have a photo of the cartoon printed by the Chicago Tribune nine years ago. I am enclosing this. The first chapter of my book refers to this cartoon, and what Uncle Sam is saying to these men. Uncle Sam is congratulating them on their wisdom in keeping out of the trouble, and rehearsing what he got into by mixing up in the "mess."

As he expresses it, "Cussed for not going in, cussed for going in too late, and then after helping the Allies, and saving the day by lending money and men, is held in contempt because we want our money back."

This is all referred to in the first chapter of the book. The cartoon, and the editorial accompanying it, I used

by permission of that newspaper. The editor of the Tribune, to whom I applied for an electro of the picture advised me that the same had been destroyed, so I had the printed picture photographed from my scrap book.



e Y. M. C. A.

· families, his forebears hav-

Girard were the two greatest
parts of the world.
Northwest Pennsylvania and

wn house on Chestnut Street
e Revolutionary Period. "The
d Street is her monument and

d later long-time president of
uished lawyer of Philadelphia.
College, "America's Little Ox-
s business address is Coates-

$500,000 plant, 2,100 members.

One of the most beautiful Auditoriums in the country; capacity about 2,000.

Only Y. M. C. A. showing Motion Pictures commercially.

Sunday afternoon meetings pack the Auditorium with occasional overflow to 4,000, handled by amplifiers.

Greatest speakers in the country are brought to Coatesville. Expenses paid by audience.

Teacher of Iron Rose Bible Class of 300 men since 1889.

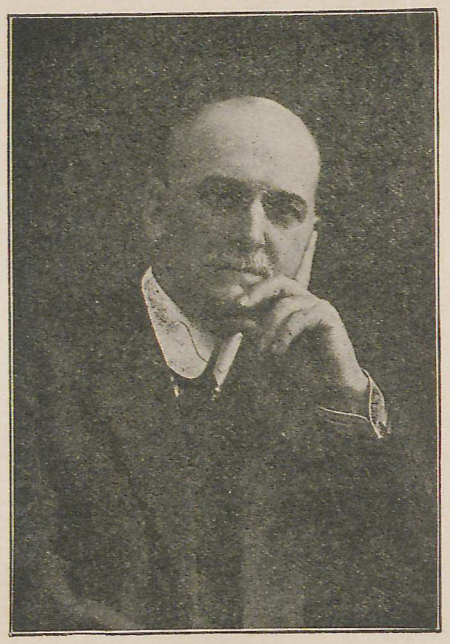
Superintendent of Rock Run Mission Sunday School since 1893.

Writer since 1907 of "The Busy Men's Corner" in the Sunday School Times, reaching directly and indirectly from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 people each week.

The Iron Rose Class, "Missionaries in Feathers," have changed the social and physical condition of 80,000 Christian Outcasts (untouchables) of India by putting them in the chicken business. An Iron Rose cockerel called Redwing (Rhode Island Red) won the Lord Irwin silver cup at All India chicken show as "Best Bird in India." An Outcast Hindu now gets almost as much money for one egg (for setting) as he formerly got for a whole week's work. Wages 6 cents a day.

Member National Council of Y. M. C. A. since the beginning.

Elder in the Presbyterian Church.



Article II of the Constitution of the Pennsylvania State Y. M. C. A. is the "The Old Portland Resolution" upon which, all down the years, the Y. M. C. A. has grown and prospered. The objective of the Pennsylvania State Association is still strictly evangelical, as at the beginning.

Business Activities

President Craig Ridgway & Sons Co.
Manufacturers of Machinery

Inventor Water Turbines

Inventor of "The Ridgway Steam-Hydraulic System," which gives hydraulic machinery without the use of pump by direct attachment to the boiler.

John Scott Medalist of Franklin Institute for having made "a notable invention."

Advertising Specialist

Slogan, "Hook 'er to the Biler."

Known in trade circles as "Old Hook 'er-to-the-Biler."

Treasurer of The Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Chester County (Estab, 1840) since 1900.

This picture and Uncle Dan's talk is referred to in Chapter One page 10 of "In God We Trust" and should be remembered just now.

e Y. M. C. A.

families, his forebears hav-

irard were the two greatest
parts of the world.
Northwest Pennsylvania and

n house on Chestnut Street
Revolutionary Period. "The
Street is her monument and

later long-time president of
shed lawyer of Philadelphia.
llege, "America's Little Ox-
business address is Coates-

workers, 15,000.

$500,000 plant, 2,100 members.

One of the most beautiful Auditoriums in the country; capacity about 2,000.

Only Y. M. C. A. showing Motion Pictures commercially.

Sunday afternoon meetings pack the Auditorium with occasional overflow to 4,000, handled by amplifiers.

Greatest speakers in the country are brought to Coatesville. Expenses paid by audience.

Teacher of Iron Rose Bible Class of 300 men since 1889.

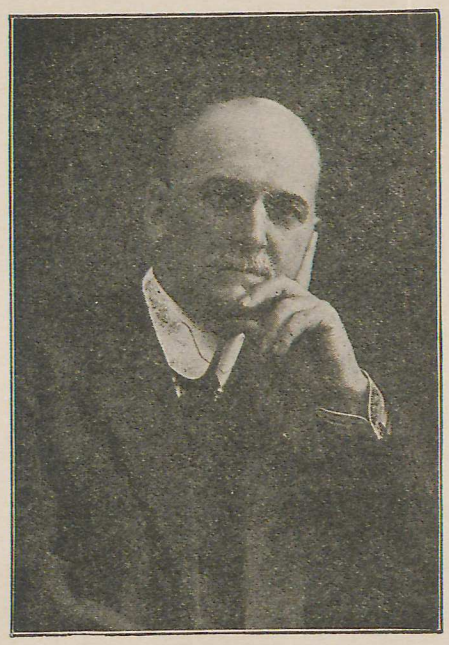
Superintendent of Rock Run Mission Sunday School since 1893.

Writer since 1907 of "The Busy Men's Corner" in the Sunday School Times, reaching directly and indirectly from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 people each week.

The Iron Rose Class, "Missionaries in Feathers," have changed the social and physical condition of 80,000 Christian Outcasts (untouchables) of India by putting them in the chicken business. An Iron Rose cockerel called Redwing (Rhode Island Red) won the Lord Irwin silver cup at All India chicken show as "Best Bird in India." An Outcast Hindu now gets almost as much money for one egg (for setting) as he formerly got for a whole week's work. Wages 6 cents a day.

Member National Council of Y. M. C. A. since the beginning.

Elder in the Presbyterian Church.



Article II of the Constitution of the Pennsylvania State Y. M. C. A. is the "The Old Portland Resolution" upon which, all down the years, the Y. M. C. A. has grown and prospered. The objective of the Pennsylvania State Association is still strictly evangelical, as at the beginning.

Business Activities

President Craig Ridgway & Sons Co.
Manufacturers of Machinery

Inventor Water Turbines

Inventor of "The Ridgway Steam-Hydraulic System," which gives hydraulic machinery without the use of pump by direct attachment to the boiler.

John Scott Medalist of Franklin Institute for having made "a notable invention."

Advertising Specialist

Slogan, "Hook 'er to the Biler."

Known in trade circles as "Old Hook 'er-to-the-Biler."

Treasurer of The Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Chester County (Estab, 1840) since 1900.

THIS LITTLE BOOK, A FIRST PRINTING OF
"IN GOD WE TRUST"
(Cries the Little Red Cent)



WHY NOT?

Comes to you with the regards of the author

In America there are
207 Religious bodies
244,201 Ministers
244,565 Churches
62,035,688 Members

Wm H. Ridgway
Coatesville, Pa. 9/2/35

"WHY NOT," INDEED? Deuteronomy 31:6

State Y. M. C. A.

Y, C. E.

ldest Quaker families, his forebears hav-
pany.
ith Stephen Girard were the two greatest
he uttermost parts of the world.
ld lands" of Northwest Pennsylvania and

handsome town house on Chestnut Street
tables of the Revolutionary Period. "The
South Broad Street is her monument and

founders and later long-time president of
l is a distinguished lawyer of Philadelphia.
warthmore College, "America's Little Ox-
ford," of which his uncle Thomas Ridgway was one of the founders. His business address is Coatesville, Pa., and his city address "The Union League," Philadelphia.

Religious Activities

Founder and President of Coatesville Y. M. C. A.

"One of the most unique and efficient Y. M. C. A.'s in the land."

Population, largely iron and steel workers, 15,000.

$500,000 plant, 2,100 members.

One of the most beautiful Auditoriums in the country; capacity about 2,000.

Only Y. M. C. A. showing Motion Pictures commercially.

Sunday afternoon meetings pack the Auditorium with occasional overflow to 4,000, handled by amplifiers.

Greatest speakers in the country are brought to Coatesville. Expenses paid by audience.

Teacher of Iron Rose Bible Class of 300 men since 1889.

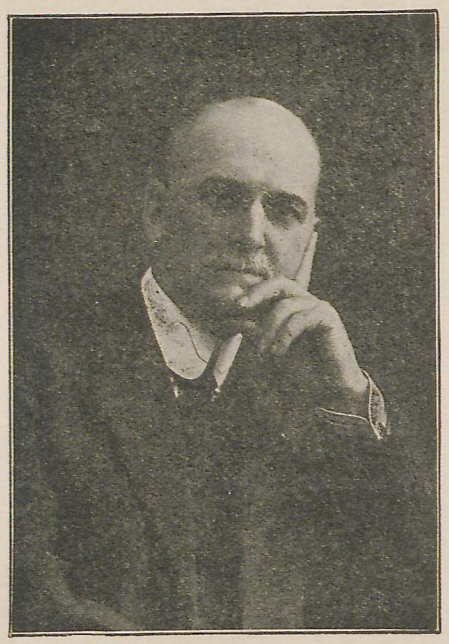
Superintendent of Rock Run Mission Sunday School since 1893.

Writer since 1907 of "The Busy Men's Corner" in the Sunday School Times, reaching directly and indirectly from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 people each week.

The Iron Rose Class, "Missionaries in Feathers," have changed the social and physical condition of 80,000 Christian Outcasts (untouchables) of India by putting them in the chicken business. An Iron Rose cockerel called Redwing (Rhode Island Red) won the Lord Irwin silver cup at All India chicken show as "Best Bird in India." An Outcast Hindu now gets almost as much money for one egg (for setting) as he formerly got for a whole week's work. Wages 6 cents a day.

Member National Council of Y. M. C. A. since the beginning.

Elder in the Presbyterian Church.



Article II of the Constitution of the Pennsylvania State Y. M. C. A. is the "The Old Portland Resolution" upon which, all down the years, the Y. M. C. A. has grown and prospered. The objective of the Pennsylvania State Association is still strictly evangelical, as at the beginning.

Business Activities

President Craig Ridgway & Sons Co.
Manufacturers of Machinery

Inventor Water Turbines

Inventor of "The Ridgway Steam-Hydraulic System," which gives hydraulic machinery without the use of pump by direct attachment to the boiler.

John Scott Medalist of Franklin Institute for having made "a notable invention."

Advertising Specialist

Slogan, "Hook 'er to the Biler."

Known in trade circles as "Old Hook 'er-to-the-Biler."

Treasurer of The Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Chester County (Estab, 1840) since 1900.

The New President of the State Y. M. C. A.

WILLIAM H. RIDGWAY, C. E.

William H. Ridgway comes from one of Philadelphias oldest Quaker families, his forebears having sailed up the Delaware River with the William Penn company.

Mr. Ridgway's great uncle was Jacob Ridgway who with Stephen Girard were the two greatest merchants in America 150 years ago. Their ships traded to the uttermost parts of the world.

Jacob Ridgway invested his surplus funds in the "wild lands" of Northwest Pennsylvania and the town of Ridgway in Elk County is named for him.

Jacob Ridgway's daughter was Madame Rush whose handsome town house on Chestnut Street became the Aldine Hotel, and where she entertained the notables of the Revolutionary Period. "The Ridgway Library" a massive and impressive Greek temple on South Broad Street is her monument and that of her husband Dr. Benjamin Rush.

Another great uncle, Thomas Ridgway was one of the founders and later long-time president of the Girard Trust Co. His grandson Thomas Ridgway, Second is a distinguished lawyer of Philadelphia.

William H. Ridgway is an Engineer, a graduate of Swarthmore College, "America's Little Oxford," of which his uncle Thomas Ridgway was one of the founders. His business address is Coatesville, Pa., and his city address "The Union League," Philadelphia.

Religious Activities

Founder and President of Coatesville Y. M. C. A.

"One of the most unique and efficient Y. M. C. A.'s in the land."

Population, largely iron and steel workers, 15,000.

$500,000 plant, 2,100 members.

One of the most beautiful Auditoriums in the country; capacity about 2,000.

Only Y. M. C. A. showing Motion Pictures commercially.

Sunday afternoon meetings pack the Auditorium with occasional overflow to 4,000, handled by amplifiers.

Greatest speakers in the country are brought to Coatesville. Expenses paid by audience.

Teacher of Iron Rose Bible Class of 300 men since 1889.

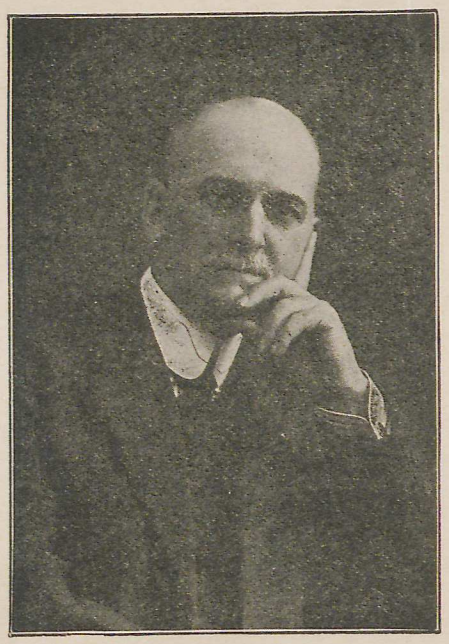
Superintendent of Rock Run Mission Sunday School since 1893.

Writer since 1907 of "The Busy Men's Corner" in the Sunday School Times, reaching directly and indirectly from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 people each week.

The Iron Rose Class, "Missionaries in Feathers," have changed the social and physical condition of 80,000 Christian Outcasts (untouchables) of India by putting them in the chicken business. An Iron Rose cockerel called Redwing (Rhode Island Red) won the Lord Irwin silver cup at All India chicken show as "Best Bird in India." An Outcast Hindu now gets almost as much money for one egg (for setting) as he formerly got for a whole week's work. Wages 6 cents a day.

Member National Council of Y. M. C. A. since the beginning.

Elder in the Presbyterian Church.



Article II of the Constitution of the Pennsylvania State Y. M. C. A. is the "The Old Portland Resolution" upon which, all down the years, the Y. M. C. A. has grown and prospered. The objective of the Pennsylvania State Association is still strictly evangelical, as at the beginning.

Business Activities

President Craig Ridgway & Sons Co. Manufacturers of Machinery

Inventor Water Turbines

Inventor of "The Ridgway Steam-Hydraulic System," which gives hydraulic machinery without the use of pump by direct attachment to the boiler.

John Scott Medalist of Franklin Institute for having made "a notable invention."

Advertising Specialist

Slogan, "Hook 'er to the Biler."

Known in trade circles as "Old Hook 'er-to-the-Biler."

Treasurer of The Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Chester County (Estab, 1840) since 1900.

PRESIDENT RIDGWAY'S HOME TOWN "CREDENTIALS"

The following 50 distinguished and well known gentlemen, long active in the important affairs of the City of Philadelphia, freely and gladly give the influence of their names to William H. Ridgway as President of the State Young Men's Christian Association of Pennsylvania.

All are in hearty sympathy with the work for righteousness and character building carried on by the Young Men's Christian Association, and stand for the same things as President Ridgway.

W. W. ATTERBURY, President
Pennsylvania Railroad
Director Phila. National Bank

JAMES B. BAILEY, President
Pine Iron Works Co.

W. W. BODINE, Vice-President
United Gas Improvement Co.
Director First National Bank
Director Provident Trust Co.
Director Western Saving Fund
Director Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.

WILLIAM H. BROOKS, President
Wm. Murphy & Sons Co., Stationers

M. W. CLEMENT, Vice-President
Pennsylvania Railroad

MORRIS L. CLOTHIER, Chairman
Strawbridge & Clothier Co.
Director Phila. National Bank
Director Girard Trust Co.

WALTER CLOTHIER, President
Ketterlinus Lithographing Co.

JOHN W. CONVERSE
Capitalist

GEORGE E. DEMING, Vice-President
"Philco" Radio Co.

RUSSELL DUANE
Duane, Morris & Hecksher, Law

CHARLES H. EWING, President
Philadelphia & Reading R. R. Co.

E. LAWRENCE FELL, President
Union League of Philadelphia

T. S. GATES, President
University of Pennsylvania
Director P. R. R.
Director Fidelity-Phila. Trust Co.

JOHN GRIBBEL, President
American Meter Co.
Vice Pres. Historical Society of Pa.
Director Phila. National Bank

JOSEPH RIDGWAY GRUNDY
Manufacturer and Ex-Senator

CHARLES E. HIRES, Chairman
Hires Root Beer Co.

CLARENCE L. HARPER
Harper & Turner, Bankers

Dr. A. CHEESMAN HERRICK, Pres.
Girard College

JAMES R. HOGG, Secy. & Treas.
Hardwick & Magee Co.

A. P. IRWIN, President
Irwin-Harrison-Whitney Inc., Teas

CHARLES F. JENKINS
Owner Farm Journal

ALBA B. JOHNSON, Ex-President
Baldwin Locomotive Works

Hon. R. E. LAMBERTON
Judge of Philadelphia Courts

WILLIAM A. LAW, President
Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

GRAEME LORIMER
Writer and Editor
Saturday Evening Post

E. CLARENCE MILLER, President
American Sunday School Union,
Bioren & Co., Bankers

C. M. MORRISON, Editor
Philadelphia Public Ledger

Hon. HARRY S. McDEVITT
Judge Common Pleas

ROBERT McLEAN, President
Philadelphia Evening Bulletin

Hon. GEORGE WHARTON PEPPER,
Ex-Senator
Pepper, Bodine, Stokes & Schoch

FRED M. PAIST, President
F. M. Paist Co., Candies

HARRY E. PAISLEY, Treasurer
Philadelphia & Reading R. R. Co.
President Penna. S. S. Association
Director Market St. National Bank

J. HOWARD PEW, President
Sun Oil Co.
Director Phila. National Bank

GODFREY R. REBMANN, Vice-Pres.
Otis Elevator Co.

THOMAS RIDGWAY
Attorney-at-Law

OWEN J. ROBERTS
Justice Supreme Court, U. S. A.

SAMUEL ROBINSON, President
American Stores Co.

T. EDWARD ROSS, Accountant
Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery

BENJAMIN RUSH, President
Insurance Co. of North America
Director Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Director Fidelity Phila. Trust Co.
Director Phila. Saving Fund

E. T. STOTESBURY
Drexel & Co.

JOSEPH M. STEELE, President
Wm. Steele & Sons Co., Builders
Director Tradesman Natl. Bank
Director Industrial Trust Co.

J. WILLISON SMITH, President
Real Estate & Land Title Co.
Director Corn Exchange Natl. Bank & Trust Co.
Director Penna. Co. for Ins. of Lives, etc.

SAMUEL SCOVILLE, Jr.
Lawyer and Naturalist

J. F. SHRADER
Counsel for Balto. & Ohio R. R. Co.

W. PLUNKET STEWART
Banker, Cassatt & Co.

ARCHIE D. SWIFT, President
Central-Penn National Bank

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, President
Philadelphia Electric Co.
Director Central-Penn Natl. Bank

HERBERT J. TILY, President
Strawbridge & Clothier Co.

PAUL THOMPSON, President
Corn Exchange National Bank

J. B. VAN SCIVER, President
J. B. Van Sciver Co., Furniture

FRANK A. WILLS, President
Supplee-Wills-Jones Milk Co.

JOHN S. WURTS
Attorney-at-Law

JOHN E. ZIMMERMAN, President
United Gas Improvement Co.
Director Phila. National Bank

Little Dutch Hannah.

When General Lee and his army were advancing up the Chambersburg Road to Gettysburg, a little "Pennsylvania Dutch" woman named Hannah grabbed her poker and started down the pike to meet the coming enemy.

Well, nothing happened.

The great three day battle was fought.

Some time after the war the women of Gettysburg were having one of their old time quilting parties and Little Dutch Hannah was there.

The quilters were having some fun teasing Hannah. Said Mrs. Herr, the banker's wife:

"Why, Hannah, you were ab-so-lute-ly ree-dic-u-lous! What in the world did you expect to do against that great army with only an old stove poker?"

"Vell, Mrs. Herr," replied Hannah, "I reckon I didn't 'spect to do noddings yet a' ready, but say, folks, I LEFT 'EM KNOW VAT SIDE I VAS ON, DIDN'T I?"

"IT'S AN OLD SPANISH CUSTOM"

When a Speaker is asked to make an address in a town in Spain, special pains are taken for the occasion. A group of ten or more of the most important and best known gentlemen of the city is selected to be the Speaker's "Fiadoros" (meaning one who answers for another).

These "Fiadoros" seat themselves on stage or platform. When the Speaker arises to address the meeting, the "Fiadoros" also arise and stand with him during the whole time of the speech. Their standing presence adds emphasis and importance to the message and tends toward brevity.

After 5 days, return to
CRAIG RIDGWAY & SON CO.,
P. O. Drawer 590,
COATESVILLE, PA.



Mr. M. H. McIntyre,
The White House,
Washington,
D. C.

May I also take this opportunity to thank you for my copy. I am delighted to have it and look forward to reading it with much interest.

M.H. McI
"T"

Sincerely Yours,

M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre

William H. Ridgway, Esq.,
President,
Craig, Ridgway & Son Company,
Coatesville, Pa.

noted

It gets me, boys. How do you explain it? Would I be as popular as you if I'd stayed out or would you have been as unpopular as I if you'd gone in? Figure it out, boys, and drop me a post card.

P.P.7.
9-R

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,
September 9, 1935.

My dear Mr. Ridgway:

The President has asked me to thank you and tell you how very much he appreciated your courtesy in sending him a copy of your book, "In God We Trust - and Why Not?".

May I also take this opportunity to thank you for my copy. I am delighted to have it and look forward to reading it with much interest.

M.H. McI
"T"

Sincerely Yours,

W. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President.

William H. Ridgway, Esq.,
President,
Craig, Ridgway & Son Company,
Coatesville, Pa.

noted

It gets me, boys. How do you explain it? Would I be as popular as you if I'd stayed out or would you have been as unpopular as I if you'd gone in? Figure it out, boys, and drop me a post card.

Say, boys, how do you explain this puzzling situation? You all had a lot more ships and men sunk by the U-boats during the war than I had. You were in the front and back yard of the war during the four years it was raging, with pieces of it flying over the fence. Both sides violated your neutrality, but you sat tight and stood pat even though history knows you are a proud, husky, and courageous bunch. You stayed out of the war.

I was on the other side of a great ocean. Three or four thousand miles from the nearest cannon. My folks didn't care to mix in the fight; at least, they said so as late as November, 1916. They thought it was a kind of a family row.

But we joined up in April, 1917, and announced that we were fighting to save civilization. What I can't exactly understand is why you fellows didn't hop in, too, if old Mr. Hiram W. Civilization was in such danger.

However, to make a long story short, I finally got in, after being cussed for not getting in and then cussed for getting in so late; raised four million soldiers, sent a couple million to France, left a lot of 'em over there, ran up the national debt from one billion to twenty-six billions, helped the Allies with ships, ships, and more ships when they desperately needed them; sent food when they couldn't get enough elsewhere, lent 'em money when they were broke, sent 'em men when their lines were cracked and their backs to the wall; and, finally, by sheer weight of resources, tipped the scales to victory.

In the peace negotiations, based on the fourteen points, which soon got more or less lost in the shuffle, I helped the Allies to some choice pickings in the way of several million square miles of territory, but when I wanted the little island of Yap they blocked me and offered, instead, the mandate for Armenia, which they haven't been able to get anybody to accept to this day. There's no oil there.

I even kept lending 'em billions after the fighting was all over and Civilization had been saved from King George's Cousin Bill.

Now here we are, eight years after the war. They call me a selfish, grasping, dollar-pinching, miserly Uncle Shylock.

They all like you boys who stood on the side lines during the scrap, and they don't like me, who lent 'em a hand.

It gets me, boys. How do you explain it? Would I be as popular as you if I'd stayed out or would you have been as unpopular as I if you'd gone in? Figure it out, boys, and drop me a post card.

WILLIAM H. RIDGWAY, PRESIDENT ELLIS B. RIDGWAY, VICE-PRES. AND MGR. DR. SHESSIE W. RIDGWAY, SECRETARY

CRAIG RIDGWAY & SON COMPANY

STEAM HYDRAULIC MACHINERY

COATESVILLE, PA. September 5, 1935.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre,

Nelson House,

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

My dear Mr. McIntyre,

I have yours of the 4th and am sending you two copies of the book, "In God we Trust, and Why Not?"- one for yourself and the other for the President.

I think there are two or three things in the book that will have somewhat of an appeal to the President. One is the cartoon and editorial from the Chicago Tribune. On page 10 is an extract from the editorial. In 1926, when the same was published, it seemed to strike the nail on the head so perfectly that I cut it out and put it in my scrap book. I wanted the publisher to print it, but he did not want, for some reason, any pictures in the book.

I had a photo made of the cartoon, which I am enclosing, along with the complete editorial. I am having a cut made of the picture, and am going to have the text printed as a tract to enclose in my correspondence. I got permission from the Chicago Tribune to use this matter. I think you will agree with me that the whole thing is something to start people thinking.

The book is published this week from Boston.

Yours with regards, Wm H. Ridgway

UNCLE SAM INTERVIEWS SOME WELL KNOWN WAR NEUTRALS



P.P.7.
9-R

Store Room

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Howard Rodman,
720 Avenue T,
Brooklyn,
New York.

LPB

noted

/

Buckler

September 4, 1935

P.P.7.
9-R

My dear Howard:

Your letter has been received, and the President has asked me to thank you very much for your thoughtfulness in sending the drawing to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Stove Room

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Howard Rodman,
720 Avenue T,
Brooklyn,
New York.

LPB

noted

9-1281

~~AMERICAN CHILDREN DRESS HOUSE~~

~~MANUFACTURERS OF~~

~~GIRLS NOVELTY DRESSES~~

~~519 EIGHTH AVENUE~~

~~NEW YORK~~

ack 9/4/35
LKB

Dear President Roosvelt;

I could not have asked for a better subject than you to practisex on, although I do wish you might change the angle of your lips as they gave me a great deal of trouble.

Icopied this picture from a photograph in the Sunday supplement because it seemed to me to express that fighting spirit which has helped to make you the great president you are. In fact in allx my fifteen years I have never seen a greater one.

Sincerelyxey yours,
Howard Rodman

720 Avenue T
Brooklyn,N.Y.

RS P.S. The depression is over because I am now getting a fifty cent allowance whereas last year and the year before I only received a quarter.

THE FIRST CLEANING FLUID ENDORSED

W. S. PERSONS
EXPORT MANAGER
450 SEVENTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y., U. S. A.

BRANCH OFFICES

175 WEST MONROE STREET
CHICAGO, ILL.

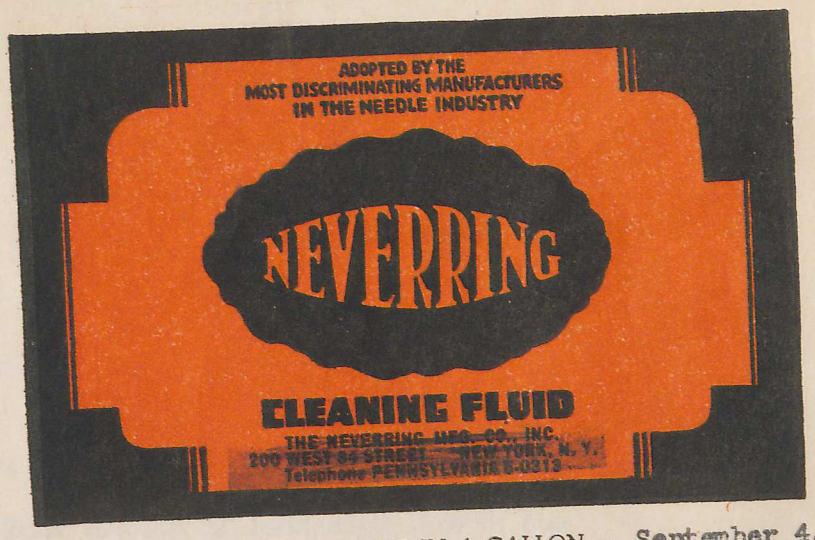
819 SANTEE STREET
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

43 ESMOND STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

1403 EAST 105TH STREET
CLEVELAND, OHIO

629 FIFTH AVENUE
PITTSBURG, PA.

WEST INDIES EMBROIDERY CO.
BOX 682, MAYAGUEZ, PORTO RICO



Used extensively throughout the needle industries from coast to coast.

Recommended by the leading Department and Specialty stores from coast to coast.

— NOT A RING IN A GALLON — September 4, 1935

RING-LESS CLEANING FLUID CO., Inc.
125 WEST 33rd STREET, N. Y. C.
TELEPHONE PENNSYLVANIA 6-0313-4

P.P. 7-
9-R

President Roosvelt
White House
Washington, D. C.

9/6/35

My Honorable Sir:-

We are manufacturers of the "NEVERRING CLEANING FLUID" and it is being used with complete satisfaction by the leading manufacturers and retailers in the United States. Motion Picture industries use it and find it satisfactory for their wardrobe departments and cleaning of upholstry and rugs and they too recommend this fluid very highly.

We take this opportunity of sending you a gallon for use on rugs in the White House. We trust that you too will find it as efficient as our many valuable customers.

We have had the pleasure of supplying some of the Army Posts with "NEVERRING" and have been favored with re-orders from them.

Very truly yours,

RING LESS CLEANING FLUID CO. INC.
Albert Ross-Pres.

AR/EG

CABLE ADDRESS
NEVERRING - NEW YORK

FACTORY-LABORATORY
LONG ISLAND CITY
NEW YORK

NRA MEMBER U.S.A. WE DO OUR PART

September 6, 1935

My dear Mr. Ross:

Your letter of September fourth has been received and I want to assure you that your courtesy in sending some of your product to the President is greatly appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Albert Ross, Esq.,
Ring Less Cleaning Fluid Co., Inc.,
125 West Thirty-third Street,
New York, N. Y.

hm

Recd—
sent to Mrs
Nesbitt

September 12, 1935

holds:
ill acknowledge the receipt of
eptember third.
your thoughtfulness in sending
the President is greatly appre-
not feel that he should deprive
ession. It is therefore being
returned to you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. J. D. Reynolds,
Greystone Lodge,
Granthurst Park,
Stamford in Catskills,
New York.

LPB

LPB

Enclosure.

not dressed up enough
transpire I have written

Book Returned
Sent back to me
Kept Dept.

P.P.F.
9-R

September 12, 1935

My dear Mrs. Reynolds:

This will acknowledge the receipt of your letter of September third.

While your thoughtfulness in sending the old book to the President is greatly appreciated, he does not feel that he should deprive you of its possession. It is therefore being returned to you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. J. D. Reynolds,
Greystone Lodge,
Granthurst Park,
Stamford in Catskills,
New York.

LPB

LPB

Enclosure.

I not dressed up with O.
transpi- I have written

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

ack 9/12/35
FPR
Book Returned

My dear President Roosevelt—

Vera Dawlalian & would ask him to write a special stamp about Leonardo, a special stamp about Leonardo, a special stamp of a unique half-cent the work they came in the work by Vroman into the basket basket the letter the paper, the mail and thirty of the earth. They are good for Blotting, like my Bridle Book flog. Both of any one not dressed up and write Brandywine. I have written

ION.

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

2

you a couple of letters
and they only went to pay your
board bill! Oh, how frightening!
I was just
some old books the Rooters
& my flowers left - I stung by
shells, & you like the
ships, & writes on my imps.
You might find something
to amuse you in this old
collection of Mr Punch - I had
many hundreds of editions
but in these parlous times
and the new Parlour maid
people have all been known
and theirs - All my imps stolen -
I have written dear, Mr
President a letter to Mrs
Roosevelt Perhaps, she has
not so many secretaries my
will be allowed to read
my letter - Then she can
tell you about this

ION.

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

poor widow woman in
her mountain fastness who
can no draw a drop of
water from your clean
& cold water -
I am sorry the notion
brings you to death.
You do hopefully right
in saying the rich but
do least that for their
homes and little mite -
The only thing I can't
understand is why you had
all the trouble in the first place
Every thing I believe is right
that you have done with
that of capturing. As for an
Egger I don't like pork. Only
Virginia Smithfield hams. Did you
also have the same ticket. If
you did when you visit Greystone
Lodge I shall give you roasted

NY
ET
CE
60 Days
B
ION.

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

wood shack with heat & toilet
& nothing else - not even a mint julep.
By the way, if you ever wish
to leave or need real
please take my home - It is
almost a rent now but still
charming in its way. Got Fourteen
furnished rooms - Offer to rent
& sell. The place is General.
Perching, It has then in the
glory. I am on top of the
mountain and the view of
the year no neighbors. Three
enormous fire places. Really
I mean. You have at your
disposal a very spiritual palace
and mansion but this is so
different, I can easily get-
out, any time, and take a
room in the village. I live
here alone with my beautiful
cob - my wonderful dog died
and I really have got another.
I wish a regular man cater-
a wild jungle dog but difficult
to find. I can't keep two

ION.

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

these natives away from the b-
place. They steal every thing-
This is rather an intimate
letter to the great awesome
President of the United States.
but you have taken things
out on us! I spent a great
deal of my childhood there
as in some way I feel that
I have met you, You do
not seem at all far away-
Fear the Greeks when they
bring gifts - that means I
hope I can remain in the fine
but your Secretary shall not-
must be kept Mrs Roosevelt
will tell you- 'Dear Secretary
please be merciful and then you
sent in roasted or frozen-
I hope this letter Mr President
will make you smile or your
efficient - Is that woman gra-
I am afraid I am accustomed
to royalty and have no

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

and
down of a Prospect,
"Dost thou see pleasure some of the
people some of the time
but not all the people all the time, but look into your
all the time, but look into your "
"Dreamer of dreams, born once
of dust time"
Why should you strive to
make that crooked straight?
+ + + + + + + + +
To those who in the valley
region stay
Lulled by the singer of an empty
day -
Were you to know an endless
Paradise instead of hers not-
still be murmur -?

Most faithfully
Willa Reynolds
Mrs J. D. Reynolds
Sept 13th 1935

GREYSTONE LOD
GRANTHURST PAR
STAMFORD IN CATSK
NEW YORK

Our Dwelling Place

NINA VIOLET WRIGHT

AT the present time there is a prevalent belief, owing to the so-called depression, that property owners are experiencing difficulty in renting, selling, or even maintaining their holdings; and just here the Christian Scientist does well who pauses to ponder the truth lying back of his present human concept of house and home. In "Pulpit and Press" Mrs. Eddy has written (p. 2): "The real house in which 'we live, and move, and have our being' is Spirit, God, the eternal harmony of infinite Soul. The enemy we confront would overthrow this sublime fortress, and it behooves us to defend our heritage." Her words are opportune, and seem especially adapted to the present time.

Christian Science reveals to us that material beliefs, rightly viewed, hint the existence of spiritual reality. Correctly speaking, all that exist are the spiritual verities which material sense audaciously attempts to reverse. We can see, therefore, that there is only one true or real creation or universe, composed of countless spiritual ideas, each operating in its individual capacity in unbroken continuity and success. Hence we begin to understand that in reality there are only God's possessions or ideas, which come under no law of depression, but only of expression. God's law, being the only law in operation, rules and reigns over the entire universe, to the absolute exclusion of any lack or inharmony.

The thought of home is, perhaps, one of the most sacred. Men design and erect structures within whose walls they plan to abide, and cherish such qualities as love, peace, happiness, strength, unity, consideration, kindness, protection, rest, shelter, completeness. If such height can be attained in that which at best but symbolizes the real, how much more perfect must the true, divine idea of home be!

In "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" (p. 589) Mrs. Eddy has given "home" as a synonymous term for "heaven." On page 587 she defines "heaven" in part as "the reign of Spirit." Admitting that God made all that was made, could one consistently imagine any reign of depression, suppression, or stagnation operating in God's allness to nullify Himself and His own activities and conditions, which comprise heaven? Could one rightly or reasonably conceive of any of God's ideas deteriorating in value? No, indeed! God's possessions are ever useful, operative, successfully functioning under His law of omniaction. Could God's ideas become idle, vacuous, or depletive, and as such become worse than useless? No, they never lapse into baneful encumbrances; they are not obstructive or burdensome. Neither are they unwanted, undesirable, or wasted. God's ideas are blessings. They are fully occupied in expressing right activity. Each one is designed and qualified to fulfill the individual purpose for which it was created, and no idea fails for one moment to fulfill its mission.

Because God created each idea for His divine purpose that idea exists, and there is a full demand for its services—a demand maintained by spiritual law. And, because of this demand, the idea, in turn, metes out full satisfaction. Then, because there is unerring direction and no law of chance in God's universe, we must naturally conclude that God regulates and controls and adjusts all real conditions and relationships. Just here we realize that this true vision of creation removes any temptation to feel that property transactions must necessarily at the present day be one-sided in their benefits and deals. The fact that *all right decisions already exist in Mind* precludes any need of worry, apprehension, or merely personal responsibility as to just what procedure might or might not be the wisest to pursue in any specific human circumstance regarding properties. Humanly speaking, in business transactions connected with real estate, we can only follow the course which appeals to us at the moment as being nearest right, and trustingly leave the issue to God. Let us remember that, because God is All, in reality mistakes never occur.

Thus we are led to see that the only reality comprises the true facts of being, God's real estate. The only real home is "heaven," harmony, "an house not made with hands."

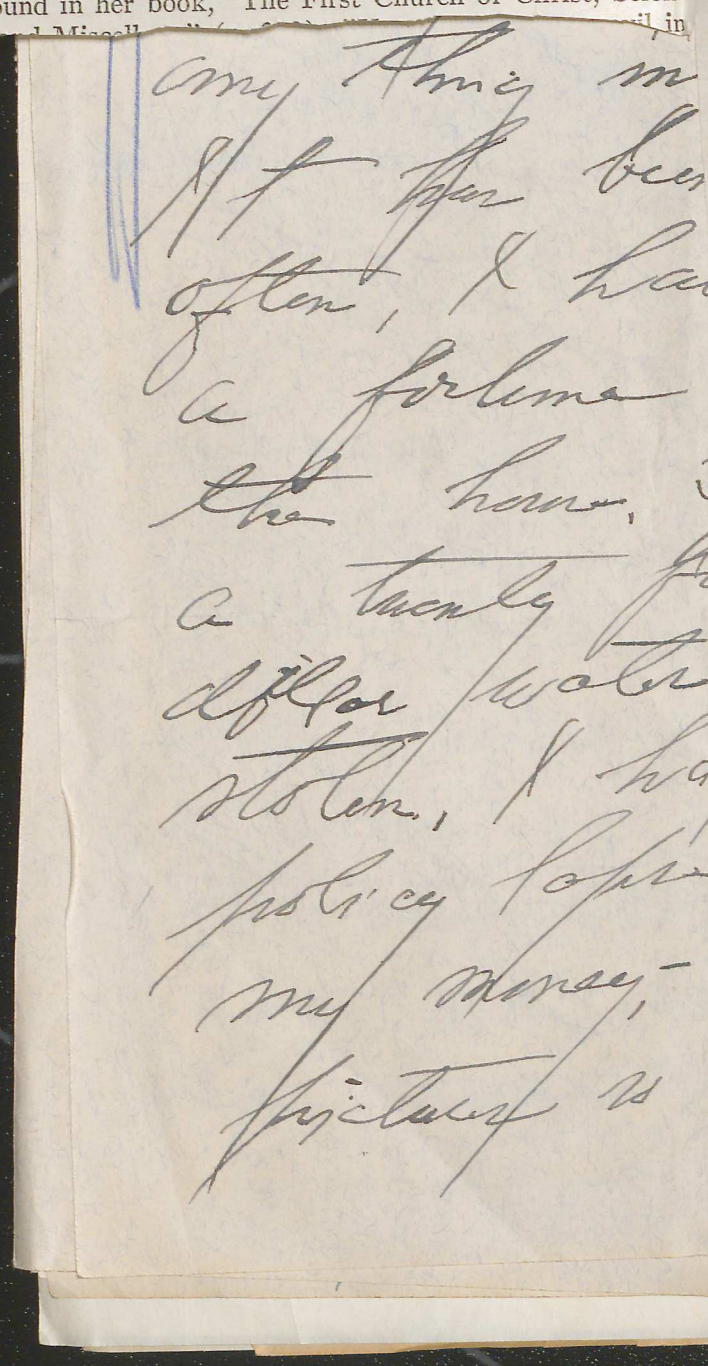
In "Miscellaneous Writings" (p. 140), Mrs. Eddy has written, "Our title to God's acres will be safe and sound—when we can 'read our title clear' to heavenly mansions."

[90

I have owned my place here for over thirty years God gave me this home Surely man can not rob

One day, the Scientist was awakened to the futility of such a mesmeric state of thought, and feeling abashed, began to know the truth about himself and his neighbor, as taught in Christian Science. Since man is created in the likeness of God, of Love, he necessarily reflects only those attributes belonging to his Father-Mother God, such as love, justice, mercy, and forgiveness. After clearing his own thought, the Scientist again recommended business to his neighbor. Soon thereafter the barriers of misunderstanding were removed, *and, consequently, a more cordial* and Christianly business *relationship was established.* This experience brought the student a greater appreciation of our Master's merited rebuke, "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

Whether it be in politics, business, home, or church, men are tempted to see faults more keenly in others than in themselves. This unchristian attitude results in misunderstanding, strife, and condemnation. And, much to our chagrin, we ultimately awake to find that unwelcome missile, the boomerang of condemnation, unprofitably turned back to the door of our own consciousness. Paul said, "Wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself." Would it not be wise to heed our dear Leader's tried admonition, which may be found in her book, "The First Church of Christ, Scien-



NE LODGE
URST PARK
IN CATSKILLS
York

Interesting and inspiring as [illegible] individual features, it dawned upon the observer that the great feature of the *Monitor* is that which newspapers call policy, that which determines its attitude towards things economic, political, and religious. Because of its broad view on national and international affairs, its support of honest trade, good statesmanship, and international friendship, this publication not only occupies a foremost position in the newspaper world but also is a leavening influence for good will and peace among classes, races, and nations. A defender of human rights in business and legislation, it rises to heights not always appreciated by its beneficiaries. Although published by the Christian Science denomination, the *Monitor* presents but one short religious article, on the Home Forum page, and good news of other religions is given generous space. Not only is it the defender of individual rights; it also stands courageously for every righteous cause, wherever and by whomsoever advocated. It is particularly fitting that the state which cradled religious liberty in America also cradled this liberty-loving and liberty-preserving newspaper. It is also peculiarly appropriate that the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science should have been one whose colonial forebears played their part in the firm establishment of religious liberty as provided for in the Constitution of the United States.

To bless all mankind has been the goal of the *Monitor* from its first issue on November 25, 1908. At that date independent newspapers—those not affiliated with any political party—were few and far between. Divine wisdom guided our Leader to avoid the pitfalls and limitations of party politics. In the same month that her paper was started, an item in a Boston newspaper read: "Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy has always believed that those who are entitled to vote should do so, and she has also believed that in such matters no one should seek to dictate the actions of others. In reply to a number of requests for an expression of her political views, she has given out this statement:—I am asked, 'What are your politics?' I have none, in reality, other than to help support a righteous government; to love God supremely, and my neighbor as myself" (Miscellany, p. 276).

What the attitude of Christian Scientists should be towards the *Monitor* is clearly defined by our Leader on page 352 of Miscellany, where she writes, "My desire is that every Christian Scientist, and as many others as possible, subscribe for and read our daily newspaper." Her desire was that not me Christian Scientists, nor a considerable number, but at every one of us should "subscribe for and read our daily wspaper." Note well two important steps to be taken by n who would support our newspaper: first, to "subscribe ," and secondly, to "read" it. One without the other is omplete. Together they ensure progress along all right es, especially if the reading is done thoughtfully and stematically. If it be true that the thinking of a nation is rgely influenced by what is read in daily newspapers, how mportant it is that Christian Scientists should support this clean newspaper and acquaint others with it, to the end

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

My dear President Roosevelt—

I shall feel
dreadfully if you believe
the truth, tho I need to keep
any thing in my power.
If I have been fooled so
often, I have really had
a fortune taken out of
the house. Spring before last
a lovely fur throw and
dressing gown were stolen. I had to let insurance
policy lapse as I lost all
my money—No value for
pictures so had to let

them remain in the house
We have no protection
of here whatever — I
was in New York at
the time it happened
I know you like old
things and it will give
me great joy if you
keep the pot. Only I
hope you care for it as a garden
piece, care for it as I do for
the only one I can for
a moment forget it when I
am writing in a garden
I trust you are now taking
a much needed rest

Most Sincerely

Willa Cather.

Sept. 17 1935—

Sep 18th 1935

pick up
& thanks
M L

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

My dear Mr. Le Hand-

I have just
received your note saying
President Roosevelt was
returning the book- Now, Mr
Le Hand please don't do it-
I have no earthly use
for the book and if left
in the house will only
be stolen- I would like to
see the President smile
over some of those drop dead
illustrations. I think, to hear
the loudest smile in the
world. The only thing I would
like would be a good
picture of the President

I only have a couple cop
from a newspaper. One
can see from President
Roosevelt face what kind
of a man he is, One who
loves and seeks to benefit
mankind - What other reason
does he seek -? There can be
none, he is a rich man
and not like Hoover seeking
gold for his person ends.
I believe not lost Faith
in him and never shall.
Things may now be a little
cloudy but out of chaos
there is first a mist
and a cloud before shakes
can be visible - In a
moment the world was
not made - If the people
would only have patience
and give the President a

NY
ET
OE
60 DAYS
TON.

I'm so glad the President is going to the great Fair, in Cal. I had a peculiar dream about him - Please warn him to be careful and to take the greatest caution and precaution, The rest of me have mod- I did not dream I must. Mention this but I must. I have lived alone so long and had so much trouble to learn to be given me to see. Strong to a glean Joelike - to keep near the President you may - God go with him, If my self even in all the trouble in this world - but know, if my life down there are other things that must rail solely into heaven - I sign in myself Thank you, in God faith Wilda Reynolds

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

little time. He is an albino -
he is trying to realize by
elimination and combination
the highest form of Democracy.
Please help him all you can
not get ready for his great
work and he will have to
go slowly or or not to
antagonize the active opposition
of opposing forces - Sparing
Sparing open hostilely - Please
don't think I rush in where
angels fear to tread, I am
deeply interested in our dear
President and would gladly
give my life to help
him and all true lovers
of humankind people -
John Monteith says -

Some sorrow come to us early though, but some
Come when his men are near, and both
To what is generous in the other mind
are blind."

ing for is not a "breathing
ION.

"The American Constitution is, s
of man"---*William E. Gladstone*

TRUTH---JUSTICE —Monday

ALBANY ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL ALBANY N.Y. NEW YORK

The Big Bloated Tax-Eater

EVERYTHING in the United States lags except taxation. Business, wages, industries may decline, but the TAX-EATER waxes fatter and fatter.

Since March 4, 1933, there have been created 30 AGENCIES that did not exist prior to that time, although the Natonal Democratic platform pledged a REDUCTION of BUREAUS AND COMMISSIONS.

These agencies have 120,000 employes.

More than TWO HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS a year are pumped out of the taxpayers' pockets to PAY THE SALARIES ALONE of these employes.

The expenditures of these bureaus run into the billions, with such fabulous tax-eaters as the PWA, the AAA and the Resettlement Administration leading.

* * *

THAT is only a GLIMPSE of the Federal activities in the field of tax-chiselling.

What the taxpayers of America would like to know is this:

How far are these gigantic bureaucracies that have sprung into being almost over-night actually functioning as emergency agencies and how far are they POLITICAL in their nature?

How far are they part of the organism of the Administration's "recovery" programme and how far are they PERMANENT PARASITIC GROWTHS?

That the great majority of these agencies are political and parasitic is proven by this fact:

The Supreme Court declared the NRA to be unconstitutional on May 27. But on July 31, the NRA, which legally and actually no longer had any existence, STILL HAD 3,083 EMPLOYES ON THE GOVERNMENT PAYROLLS!

* * *

SO FAR as any one can discover this research work consisted mainly of research work in the pockets of the taxpayers.

The continuance of an NRA "skeleton force" (a FAT skeleton if there ever was one!) shows how hard it is to get rid of an army of Government employes when they dig in a bureau or commission.

With the second session of the Seventy-fourth Congress convening in a few months, we may look for an AUGMENTATION of tiese agencies—and MORE TAXES.

There can be no "breathing spell" in this country until this frightful burden of bureaucracy—until this swarm of hundreds of thousands of "employes"—is taken from the shoulders of the taxpayers.

For what the country is praying for is not a "breathing spell," but NORMAL RESPIRATION.

Quotation for Today

EVERY noble life leaves the fiber of it interwoven forever in the work of the world. — RUSKIN.

Sept 20 - 1935

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

My dear President Roosevelt -

I am not an "Indian Giver," When I give one thing it is for keeps - When a child has grabbed at me hand could be offered to me how to be called an Indian Giver - Just a way to say a good row - Whether by the Indians in the vicinity of the Indians have I never enquired into - To give a gift and then take it back - If you just must get both or I shall be highly grieved if you do not give me one of them - Love & kisses

comes a
Russia that
recent
ny. New York
the gospel of
that the gospel of
being exhorted in
U. S. S. R.
report is the more wel-
se old-fashioned virtues
been frowned
eretofore Republic. Anything
sion of human affection
es of courteous inter-
derided as bourgeois
sentimental relic of that

GREYSTONE LODGE
GRANTHURST PARK
STAMFORD IN CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

only time it to light up a fire
& for working powder all
my body. I would rather
stay from the house. - Now I the
thing I am you would
get it. Don't think I am
careless the way I write to
President. You know what the
Freshman said. I got a
typewriter, once I am
the first house. They labeled it
Jumper at the post office.
If Tommy Roosevelt has
not received the paper I
sent her -

My dear President Roosevelt -
may the good God give you
Divine guidance. You are the
beloved of freedom, the cement of
society, the hope of our race.
With all good wishes & Peace Profound
I am most faithfully Viola Reynolds.



N. Y.,
18, 1935.

Dear Mr. Russell:-

A year ago I received from you a really welcome present through my Mother. I P.P.7-8 never before had such a fine wool jacket and scarf, and I wish to express to you my thanks and my appreciation of your kind thought of me.

I am giving this to my cousin, Mr. Charles Fellowes Gordon, to send to you.

P.P.7-1629

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Russell, X
Inch,
Aberdeenshire,
Scotland.

STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

POST CARD

...N. Y.,
...18, 1935.

Dear Mr. Russell:-

A year ago I received from you a really welcome present through my Mother. I never before had such a fine wool jacket and scarf, and I wish to express to you my thanks and my appreciation of your kind thought of me.

P.P.7-8

I am giving this to my cousin, Mr. Charles Fellowes Gordon, to send to you.

P.P.7-1629

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Russell,
Inch,
Aberdeenshire,
Scotland.

STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

PP.7.
9-R

Hyde Park, N. Y.,
September 18, 1935.

Dear Mr. Russell:-

A year ago I received from you a really welcome present through my Mother. I PP.7-8 never before had such a fine wool jacket and scarf, and I wish to express to you my thanks and my appreciation of your kind thought of me.

I am giving this to my cousin, Mr. Charles Fellowes Gordon, to send to you.

PP.7-1629

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Russell,
Inch,
Aberdeenshire,
Scotland.

STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

Butler

P.P.F.
9-R

September 20, 1935

My dear Mr. Rumage:

It was indeed thoughtful of you to send the cigarettes to the President, and I want to thank you ever so much in his behalf for your courtesy.

Please be assured also that the evidence of friendly interest which your communication conveys is deeply appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss LeHand

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

George E. Rumage, Esq.,
25 Hope Avenue,
Rosebank,
Staten Island,
New York.

gd

Acted

FGR:G

Vice President.

STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY PHILADELPHIA
LONDON PARIS
THE MARK OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT

Thank
M L.

25 Hope Ave.
Roxbank. S.I.
Sept. 16, 1935.
acted
9.20.35
PP

Hon. F. D. Roosevelt, Prev.

Dear Pal,

Enclosed you will finds, an assortment of Cigaretter. I am sure you will like them.

My Campaign Motto for you is.
Keep Your Vote To Be Star.
Re-Elect Franklin D. Roosevelt.

I am going to spread it far, and near. I hope it meets with your approval.

Your Pal.
George E. Rummage.

P P 7.
9 - R



SOMPANY

A

er 24, 1935.

acted
9/30/35

P P 7.
9.S

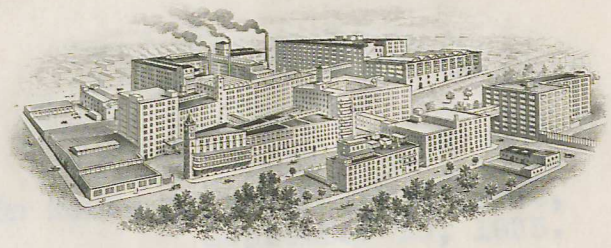
everal orders for
r accounts, and
presented to Presi-
these respective
prompts me to ask
of a few new hats
eceiving your reply,
l be only too happy
omptly in your care.
Fall bonnet will also

Awaiting your reply, and with best wishes, I remain

Cordially,
Frank G Richards
Vice President.

FGR:G

NEW YORK LONDON PARIS
STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY PHILADELPHIA
THE MARK OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT



PPF. 9-R

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA

GEORGE V. MacKINNON, PRESIDENT
FRANK G. RICHARDS, VICE PRESIDENT
GEORGE L. RUSSELL, JR., TREASURER
DALE PURVES, ASST. TREASURER
WM. H. SCHNEIDER, SECRETARY
J. HOWELL CUMMINGS, JR., ASST. SECRETARY

September 24, 1935.

acted 9/30/35

PPF. 9-S

Hon. Marvin H. McIntyre,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. McIntyre:-

We have recently received several orders for large western hats through some of our accounts, and we understand that these hats will be presented to President Roosevelt when he passes through these respective towns on his contemplated trip. This prompts me to ask whether the President isn't in need of a few new hats for this trip. I would appreciate receiving your reply, with color recommendations. We shall be only too happy to make the hats and forward them promptly in your care. Your own needs in the line of a new Fall bonnet will also receive our prompt attention.

Awaiting your reply, and with best wishes, I remain

Cordially,

Frank G. Richards

Vice President.

FGR:G

THE MARK OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT

En Route to the Pacific Coast,
September 30, 1935.

My dear Mr. Richards:

Sorry I did not have a chance to reply to your nice letter before we left Washington. As you can appreciate, we were swamped -- so much so that I literally have had no time to look at other than immediately urgent correspondence.

Confidentially, the Boss gets back around the twentieth of October, and I think he would be able to make good use of some late Fall or Winter hats.

Best regards.

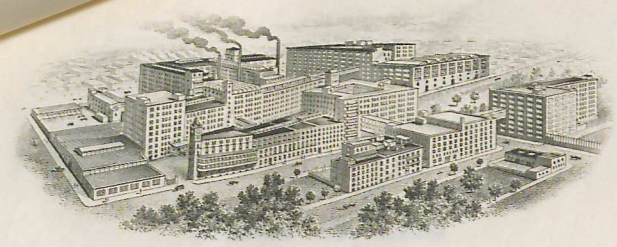
Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

mm

Frank G. Richards, Esq.,
John B. Stetson Company,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

NEW YORK LONDON PARIS
STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY PHILADELPHIA
THE MARK OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT



JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA

GEORGE V. MacKINNON, PRESIDENT
FRANK G. RICHARDS, VICE PRESIDENT
GEORGE L. RUSSELL, JR., TREASURER
DALE PURVES, ASST. TREASURER
WM. H. SCHNEIDER, SECRETARY
J. HOWELL CUMMINGS, JR., ASST. SECRETARY

October 25, 1935.

Hon. Marvin H. McIntyre,
The White House Executive Offices,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. McIntyre:-

Mr. Richards has asked me to reply to your letter of September 30 in reference to some Fall hats for the President, and I am pleased to advise you that two hats are being sent in your care by Parcel Post Special Delivery today. Mr. Richards is now making an extended trip through the Far West, which is the reason he is not able to write to you personally.

We trust that the hats are satisfactory in every way.

Very truly yours,

Carl C. Kaercher
Designing Department.

CCK:G

NEW YORK LONDON PARIS
STETSON
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

THE MARK OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT

October 28, 1935

My dear Mr. Kaesshaefer:

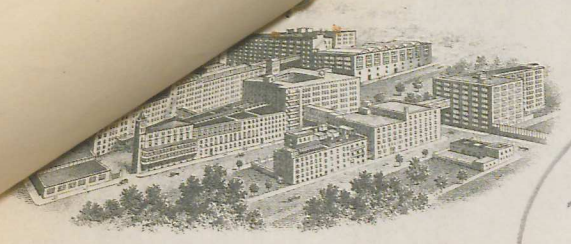
The fall hats for the President arrived in good order. He is delighted to have them and has asked me to express, through you, his appreciation to Mr. Richards.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

C. C. Kaesshaefer, Esq.,
Designing Department,
John B. Stetson Company,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

mwd



JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA

Oct 25,1935

PPT
9-R

SOLD TO

Mr. Franklin D Roosevelt, President
The White House
Washington D.C.

F

TERMS
2 PER CENT 30 DAYS, 60 DAYS NET
RECKONED FROM DATE OF INVOICE
ALL BILLS SUBJECT TO SIGHT DRAFT AFTER 60 DAYS

SALESMAN
NO. ORDER
SHIPPED BY

PP To M H Mc Intyre, Executive Office
The White House, Washington, D.C.
Prepaid

NO. OF PACKAGE	DOZ.	NO. BLOCK	DEPTH BRIM	COLOR, QUALITY AND STYLE		
	1/12	6	2 3/8	Pewter	Extra	Remick
	1/12	5 1/4	2 3/8	Sudan	Extra	Stet S36

No Charge

Compliments of John B Stetson Company.

Arpad Rapaport, Esq.,
1662 Grand Avenue,
Bronx,
New York.

avv

PP-7
9-R

September 26, 1935

My dear Mr. Rapaport:

The President has asked me to thank you for sending him a copy of your book, "Meet The Messiah Garbed In Science". He was very glad indeed to have it and sincerely appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

Arpad Rapaport, Esq.,
1662 Grand Avenue,
Bronx,
New York.

avv

New York City, Sept. 20, 1930

Dear Colonel Marvin H. McIntyre,

Sacklip 9/26/33 G.W.

Some time ago I have honored myself (Washington D.C.) (Hyde Park N.Y.)
by forwarding my recently published little
book to his Excellency President Roosevelt,
permit me Sir, to inquier about the
official receipt of the book, be it far from
me to be misunderstood ~~I~~ I only wish
to know, if this Line my book may
reach through you dear Colonel ~~to~~ his
Excellency the President. You would greatly
oblige me, in my anticipation of your
kind reply, I remain

Respectfully Yours,

Unpd Opa Post.

1662 Grand avenue
Bronx. New York City.

P.P.7.
9-R

Seeing the shameful events in Germany and Italy, I aim with my book to make people think, why should only the good element have the exclusive right to shape the destinies of a nation

A.R.

P.P. 7.
9-R

The following letter ~~will be~~ was forwarded to President Roosevelt

New York City, [redacted], 1935.

President Franklin Delano Roosevelt,
White House, Washington, D. C.

Your Excellency:-

Not through the channels of emotionalism, but through clear logics, I came to realize, (inspired by my vision)—as it is outlined in my book forwarded to you Sir, today—, that the immediate adoption of my ism-less Rapaport formula (included in my book: "Meet the Messiah garbed in Science") will serve the 120 million Americans if willing to unite in the purpose of *Certified Society*. Mr. President! would you or could you follow the historical precedent of an Hungarian King Mathias Corvin (Matyas kiraly) disguised to mingle with the common people; to see it for yourself from the right angle, what in reality the people say and think . . .

Your fine thoughts are nearly accurately recorded in the realm of my mind, your mental structure, your often displayed great courage,—all indicate to me, that the unspeakable destiny chose you Mr. President to interpret great ideals. *Now or never*. You have, Mr. President, the God-given sacred really human yet superhuman opportunity to usher in the Messianic Era: "Certified Society".—I fully realize it, Sir, that to unconditionally adhere to my ism-less Rapaport formula, you have on hand the heroic job of Hercules to clean the stable of Augias. . . .

Have no fear, Mr. President, you can not fail if you want to succeed,—the troubled world today is absolutely leaderless. Even if you failed, you did not meet defeat, if you have failed, you failed, not because the people failed, therefore do not let the people fail, then you can not fail.

Mr. President, the world is condemned to the height of uncertainty—start today—now or never—Mr. President! Certify the voters, certify the legislators even if it hurts your own rank and file; unionize all able-bodied workers with equalized hours in charge of the Congress of Labor, humanize, civilize the Army and perhaps you are destined to be the "Messiah garbed in Science." No other American has a better chance to be elected "as a Certified President" in 1936 than Honorable Franklin Delano Roosevelt. "I would be greatly honored if in the near future I could have an interview with Your Excellency." Wishing you, your family the best of health, with the highest respect, with true brotherly love:

ARPAD RAPAPORT.

P.P.7.
9-R

11

MEET THE MESSIAH GARBED IN SCIENCE

by

ARPAD RAPAPORT

P.P. 7.
9-R

Copyright, 1935
ARPAD RAPAPORT, N. Y. C.
All rights reserved

Respectfully presented to his Excellency,
the President of the United States of America,
Franklin Delano Roosevelt,
whose unprecedent popularity proves
that he holds the full confidence of the
people. From the bottom of my heart I
wish, that your Excellency shall continue
for many, many years leading to the
nation: real leadership and courage.
Respectfully yours:
Arpad Rapaport.
New York City, Sept, 1935

Printed in U. S. A.
by
The CRAFT LINOTYPERS, INC.
NEW YORK CITY

To perpetuate inspiration from my learned forefathers, I,

Arpad Rapaport

dedicate this book to my dearly beloved loyal wife,

Wilhelmina Rapaport

to my daughter,

Gladys Bertha Rapaport

and to my son,

Ernö (Ernest) Benjamin Franklin Rapaport

I.

PREFACE

EVER since my early childhood, my life's greatest ambition, writing such book, now comes into realization. My most beloved subject, the history of mankind *taught me many things,* which otherwise I could probably never see. Through this *I learned how to interpret the problems of the world.* The most brilliant part of my native country's (Hungary) history served me with the *constant impulse of youthful enthusiasm.* The spirit of the immortal Hungarian poet Alexander Petofi and the high ideals of Louis Kossuth penetrated my whole being to such an extent, that I felt all through those years, that very few men in the course of time in the great history of mankind have had so sincere an admiration for the supreme ideals (Liberty, Equality, Fraternity), as they have had. These are the words *upon the hearing of which, my heart trembles. These are the words, that I believe could even awaken me* from my seemingly eternal slumber. Unable to resist the fortitude and courage intensified traditions, *my mind wanders* back to fifteen years ago when I bade farewell to the land of the Magyars, in order to reach the country of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Benjamin Franklin, etc.

I felt a natural yearning as my train reached the border of Hungary, to cover with kisses, the sweet earth which belonged to my native land. The spirit of 1848 which liberated Hungary from the despotism of the Austrian dynasty, convinced me of the noble motives of the nation which lead them to uncompromising fight *for the godly gift—freedom.* To deserve this heavenly gift, a nation must have steadfastness of purpose. If this were not enough to inspire me to herald noble ideas, to completely strengthen this inspiration, I must again turn to the pages of history. Incidentally

to satisfy the veracity of the saying "Know thyself," I feel that by throwing light upon the history of my family, I will be able to identify one of the sources for my inspiration which has strengthened my ability to enlighten others. To emphasize, that it is not the acquired nobility which elates me, but the truthful facts that the majority of my forefathers were acknowledged scholars, writers, physicians and learned men of science, the achievements of the *Rapaport* family should be judged by the service they rendered to Science and Humanity. If they contributed to the good of Humanity, how much more am I justified to nurse the fertile plant out of which shall grow *many heralds of noble ideas.* Without noble ideas the world would seem uninteresting and empty.

I observed two factors by writing—to think clearly and to speak frankly. *These two factors aided me toward conscientious writing.* Besides these, my humble understandable kind attitude and my good fellowship toward the world at large *will dissipate even the slightest fear* of any constructive criticism.

Let the words in my book *carry the good thoughts* into the great open spaces of the world awakening the profound interest of the people for the foremost fecund, sacred work with which the reconstructed world will be enriched.

Nothing good can happen before a certified society will change the surface of the world.

II.

THE HISTORY OF THE RAPAPORT FAMILY

RAPAPORT.—Taken from the Jewish Encyclopedia—Volume X. Funk & Wagnalls (1905)

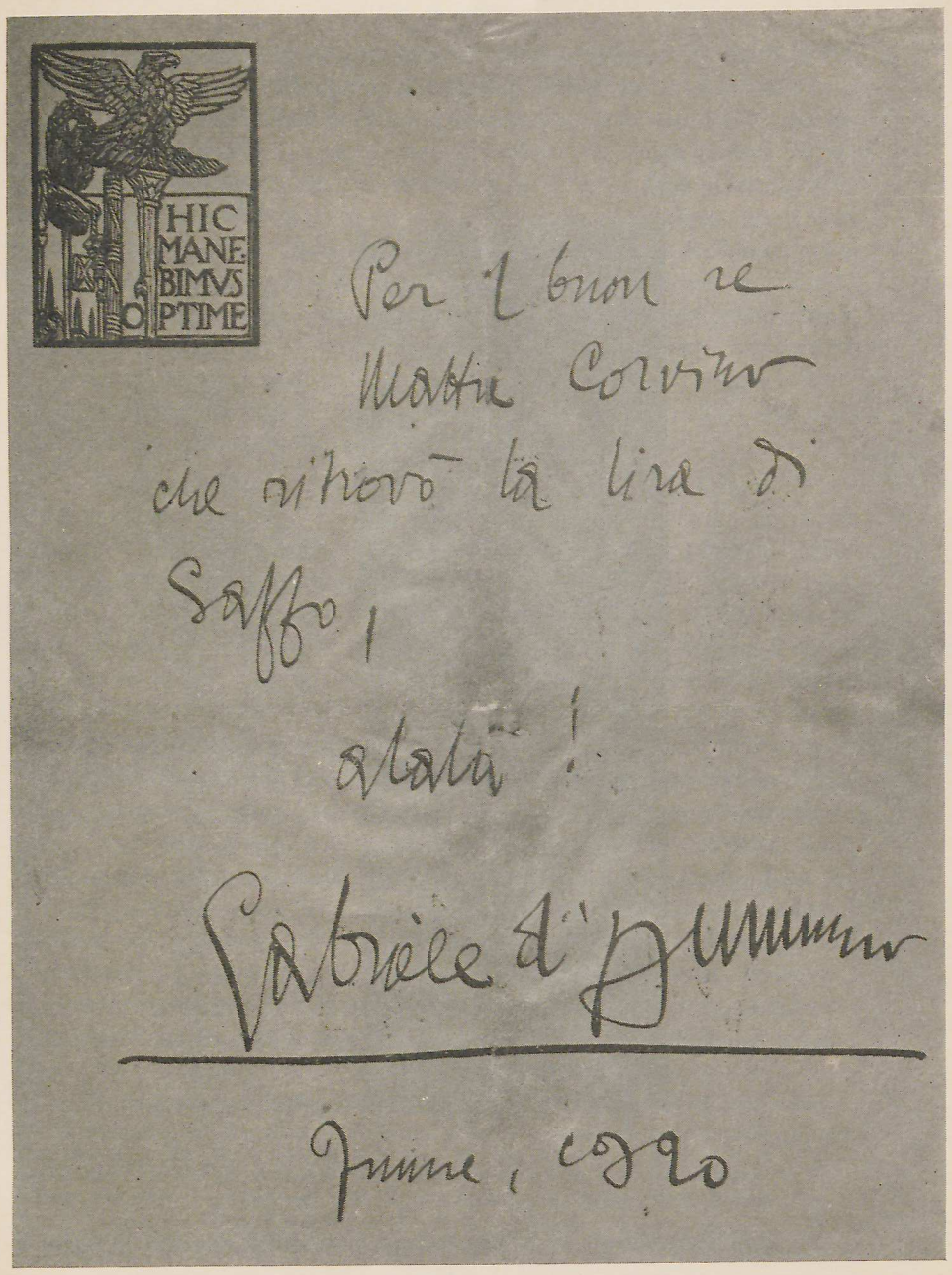
Rapaport—Family, the various branches of which claims a common Kohenitic origin. The names of Rapa or Rappe ha Kohen ———— are met with about 1450 at that time Meshulam Kusi (abbreviated from Jekuthiel) Rapa ha KohenZedek, the earliest known member of the family, lived on the Rhine probably in Mayence. Several decades later the family disappeared from Germany probably on account of the expulsion of the Jews from Mayence Oct. 29, 1462. In 1467 in Mestre near Venice the wealthy Hayyim Rappe is found as collector of alms for the poor of the Holy land. In Venice the physician R. Moses Rap was exempted in 1475 from wearing the Jewish badge.

The Polish branch of the family explains its name through the following legend. One Easter a certain Jew to prevent his enemies from smuggling the body of a Christian child into his house, closed all possible entrances and openings except the chimney. Down the chimney, however, the dreaded corpse fell, but when a crowd stormed the house nothing but a partridge (old German Rephuhn or Raphuhn) was found in the fireplace.

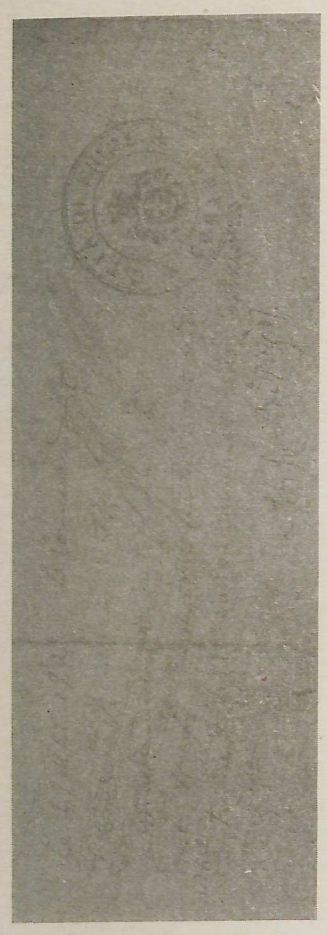
But the *"von den jungen Raben"* in the signature of Abraham Menahem ha-Kohen *Rapa von Port* at the end of his Pentateuch commentary and the additional fact, that the coat of arms of the family bears two ::ravens" clearly show, that ———— signifies: *Rabe.* (Middle high German "Rappe"). The family name, therefore, at the end of the 16th century seems to be *clearly established* as *Ha Kohen Rabe.* In the middle of the 16th century there appears in Italy a Kohenitic family of the name of Porto. On March 18, 1540 Rabbi Isaac Porto ha-Kohen obtained from the Duke of Mantua permission to build a synagogue (Ashkenasic). The name

of the family is to be derived *neither* from Oporto, (Portugal) nor from Fürth (Bavaria), *but from Porto* near Mantua, where undoubtedly the above named Isaac Porto ha Kohen lived.— *An alliance between the Rabe* and *Porto* families *explains the combination of the family name in Rapoport;* indeed in 1565 officiating in the above-mentioned synagogue of Mantua there is found a Rabbi Solomon ben Menahem ha-Kohen Rapa of Venice, while a Rabbi Abraham Porto ha-Kohen was parnas of the community 1541-76. However, this may be in the middle of the 17th century, authors belonging to the RAPAPORT family were living in Poland and Lithuania, the name having undergone the following modifications: Rapiport, Rapoport, Rapperport and Rappert.—The family spread principally from Cracow and Lemberg. *In the latter place,* 1584, was born the famous Talmudist Abraham *Rapa von Port* (called also Schrenzel). In 1650 Rapoports lived in Dubno and Krzemeniec. In the 18th century descendants of R. Judah Rapoport are found in Smyrna and Jerusalem. About 1750 there were two Rapoports in Dyhernfürth (Silesia)—one named Israel Moses and the other Rabbi Meir; the former came from Pinczow, the later from Krotoschin. The sons of the Rapoports of Krotoschin settled in Breslau and Legnitz; in 1818 they adopted the name of Warschauer. During the last 450 years members of the family have been found in 80 different cities of Europe and Asia.

Rapa (Porto) Menahem Abraham ben Jacob ha-Kohen, Italian Rabbi and author lived at Porto in the District of Verona and Cremona, died Dec. 30, 1596. He was a descendant of the *Rapa family,* (*Rapa of Porto*) but he changed his name to *Rapoport.* He studied medicine under Victor Trincavella besides Talmud and sciences generally. *Rapa* was a witness of the burning of the Talmud pursuant to the papal bull of 1553. In 1574 he became Rabbi of Cremona. *Rapa* was the author of several works. His younger cousin was Rape (*Port-Rapa*) Simha ben Gershon ha Kohen talmudic *scholar and author* of the 16th and 17th century. Abraham Rapaport born in Lemberg 1584, died 1651. June 7, son-in-law of Rabbi Mordecai Schrenzel of Lemberg. *For* 45 *years* he was at the head of a large Jaeshiba at Lemberg, being wealthy, he was able to expend large sums of money *in behalf of the pupils of his*



This historical document was given to me at the time of my interview with d'Annunzio



The verification of the document and the visit.

Le 19 Mai, 1920, Le Commandant Gabriele d'Annunzio
A' offert personnelment cet autographe a Mr. Arpad Rapaport
qui lui avait rendu visite.

Fiume d'Italia 19 Mai, 1920, Le chef du bureau de relations exterieures,
"Signed" LEON KOCHNITZKY.

academy. He has written number of works.—Benjamin Zeeb Wolf ben Isaac ha-Kohen Rapaport hungarian Rabbi; born at Nicolsburg, Moravia in 1754, died at Papa (Hungary), Apr. 14, 1837. From 1771-1781 he was lecturing at Alt-Ofen (O-Buda) and from 1781 until his death he was Rabbi of the city of Papa (Hungary). His liberalism with regard to ritual decisions drew down upon him the displeasure of Chief-Rabbi of Moravia, Mordecai Benet, who urged the community of Papa to dismiss him for his liberalism. Failing in this they accused him before the Austrian government of introducing a new Tora, with the result that he was commanded by the government either to rescind his decisions or to support them by evidence. He was an opponent of Kabala and Hasidism. He was a brilliant author of several books.

Isaac ben Judah ha-Kohen Rapoport Palestinian Rabbi of the 16 century. He was elected Rabbi of Smyrna, where he lived 40 years. Jekuthiel Susskind (Sussel) Rapoport (1802-1872). His extensive talmudic knowledge and his piety did not prevent him from *sympathizing with the progressive movement for the spread of secular knowledge among the Jews in Russia.*—Moritz Rapaport, Austrian *poet* and *physician* (1808-1880) cousin of Solomon Judah Löb Rapoport. His father belonged *to the party of Reform.* From 1826-1852 he attended the gymnasium of the Benedictine monks. For 40 years he was one of the leading physician of Lemberg, where he *was appointed chief physician at the Jewish Hospital.* His epic-lyric poem: "Moses" appeared in 1842.—Solomon Löb Rapoport, Austrian Rabbi and scholar, born in Lemberg, June 1, 1790, died in Prague, Oct. 16, 1867,—thrown upon his own resources about 1817 became cashier of the meat-tax farmer. He already given evidence of *marked critical ability. His critical talent,* however, soon revealed itself. Because of his literary works *he received recognition in the scholarly world.**—Arnold Rapoport, Austrian

* Professor H. Graetz (Vol. V.) in his book of History of Jews, writes: Solomon Löb Rapoport was descended from a respected Jewish family, a race of learned rabbis, one of whose branches had been transplanted from Italy to Poland. Traces of his *hereditary nobility* were apparent in his bearing and appearance. S. L. Rapoport was a well-beloved and attractive person in every circle. Further Graetz states: Rachman Cohen Krochmal whenever he was engaged in a subject of research he sought out Rapoport in Lemberg to reach clearness by an interchange of ideas.

Deputy, grandson of Solomon Löb Rapoport born in Tarnow. In 1870 he opened a law-office. He held many high offices. He was elected to *The Reichsrat* in 1879. As a member of the Austrian *legislature,* he has devoted himself chiefly *to economic question.* In 1890 he was *ennobled by the Emperor Francis Joseph. He was a knight of the Legion of Honor,* etc. Baruch ben Moses Meir Kahuna Rapoport, *his "response"* are *now in the British Museum* (in the Michael collection). Rappaport Philip, American lawyer and journalist. In 1881 he founded the "Indian Tribune" of which paper he was the principal owner and editor for 19 years.



Solomon Judah Löb Rapoport.

III.

INTERVIEW WITH D'ANNUNZIO

The authentic interview given to me in 1920 by Gabriel d'Annunzio *foretold events by Gabriel d'Annunzio* from the land of Mussolini. *Latinized bolshevism and world wide depression predicted by d'Annunzio* 15 years ago. Hungary's claim for an outlet to the sea *supported by Italy.*

The rapidly growing political power of Mussolini and his great influence in international affairs brought to the foreground this hitherto unpublished interview gotten by the solemn occasion of my personal visit to him. His original signature proves the full *authenticity* of the documents given to me.—By C. Lewis Hind in the book "Authors," we can read about d'Annunzio: It is for his language we read him, his magical Italian . . . his mastery of rhythm. Why in "Fuoco" it is calculated that he has added 1000 words to the current Italian vocabulary. He seems to be compounded of flame . . . His fiery speeches, rhetoric you would call them brought Italy into the war. His "Laudi" songs in praise of Italy roused his countrymen to fervour.

What is 15 years in the history of the world? Which time quickly elapsed like a majestically passing cloud on a sombre horizon; how remarkably little time 15 years is in the great eternity. What are the deeds of all the individuals in comparison with the self-expressed gloriously unspeakable nature. The documents and the interview undoubtedly have an historical value. Only one with unselfish love for his country could utter the magnetic words: *O Italia! O morte!* (or Italy or death). He felt, urging the freedom loving magyars to revive the fine traditions of Mathias Corvin who was one of the best beloved kings of Hungary. In regard to Gabriel d'Annunzio's political motives, ambition, he often received through

some shrewd journalist unjust interpretation, notwithstanding this fact could in no way hurt his undisputable great prestige. Evidently no one has right to judge a man of his caliber by ordinary hear-say. *Clothed in the sanctity of a celebrated poet, playwright, novelist, writer,* he was fit for the roll of a standard-bearer of pure patriotism. For one who utters the truth in first place he himself must know the truth. A brief sketch about the revived friendship between Italy and Hungary will bring to our memory Woodrow Wilson's 14 *points.* Any reputable historian may easily point out, that through a *natural reaction* the terrific flames of a world war will burst out perhaps coincidently at least in 14 places, what a consoling anticipation? . . . With the knowledge of Hungary's former and present geography one glimpse on the map will render an unbiased view of the 1000 years old country: Hungary giving an impression of a mutilated body. From the *standpoint of justice* this is Hungary's to be or not to be condition.

Through centuries Hungary *was the outpost of western civilization against the barbaric* hordes of tartars and against the fiery bands of turks, and if trouble comes everything comes together, so on top of all these, descended upon the magyars the plague of the Hapsburg dynasty with its oppressive, despotic rule. In vain went in the line of battle *the great magyar Francis Rákoczy II,* in vain fought Kossuth the unique battle of freedom (szabadsagharc) against the tyranny of Hapsburgs, Emperor Francis Joseph with the help of the Russian czar finally subdued a brave nation, which at present still fights for its survival.—As in the popular fairy tale of *"Hansel and Gretel"* the children tore freely from the *cake built house,* so the neighboring countries respectively;—Czecho-Slovakia simply took possession of the rich northern part of the land, so Roumania without shame marched in the historical and precious Transylvania, and the Banat, such vital part of Hungary just fell in the waiting laps of Serbs, they as we well know, do not really know today what to do, or how to manage the Wilsonian gift. Even the left-over nest of the fallen Empire the widely pitied shrunken Austria filed some diplomatic claim for Burgenland, for that matter the great powers could efford a sort of magnanimity with another country's land. The only seaport (Fiume) was taken into the good care

of Italy, as Gabriele d'Annunzio expressed to me in the course of his interview: Let us keep Fiume so that it should not fall the appetizing prey of Serbians. These are the truthful facts about the geographically crippled Hungary, which facts commanded the timely sympathy of Gabriele d'Annunzio and the welcomed support of Benito Mussolini. For the sake of historical records Mussolini's love for Hungary is prompted by his very strong desire for the hegemony over the Adriatic sea as well as over the whole Balkan Peninsula. In case of the approaching new world war the many disarmament conferences which preceded it will seem to the world as political picnics.

In the event of a new world war the chief topics of the Kellogg-pact, London Treaty and numerous other open or secret pacts will be recognized as the dark veil, which hung over the smouldering fire of ashes. Mussolini's daring words: "We came back from Versailles with a mutilated victory reveals his open antagonism for the Versailles Treaty. Under such circumstances with Italy's friendly attitude toward isolated Hungary it is easy to grasp the importance of Gabriele d'Annunzio's 15 years ago given interview. Just as it would have happened yesterday I was for almost an hour entertained by Gabriele d'Annunzio in the former Hungarian governor's palace in the city of Fiume. Jovially, always ready with good anecdotes the soldierly poet chatted with me in a delighted manner as that of a professor of history. He emphasized, that in the last war Hungarians were a brave enemy hard to beat. D'Annunzio enthusiastically spoke to me about the achievements of the great Hungarian King Mathias Corvin whom his own people long remembered in this fashion: "King Mathias died, gone is Justice ("Meghalt Matyas kiraly, oda as igazsag!). King Mathias transplanted latin culture into Hungary. With the following historical document proved d'Annunzio his sincere tribute to the humanitarian work of king Mathias: "Per il buon Re Mattia Corvino, che ritrovo la lyra di Saffo", alala. (Signed, Gabriele d'Annunzio.) Kossuth, Petöfi, and Szechenyi (the latter proclaimed: Hungary was not but it is going to be) they all inspired him.

The most vital part of the interview was his prognostication. Gabriele d'Annunzio with a prophet's imagination declared 15 years

ago: A great economic change will take place in the whole world, he expected the arrival of a movement identical with bolshevism, which movement will have to be latinized in order not to let it run into extremities.

I asked his opinion about European writers, especially about Romaine Rolland. My unforgetful pleasure through this interview will be always remembered as a refreshing pleasant memory. His name, Gabriele d'Annunzio can be translated: The announcer of the angel: Gabriele. His real name is: Gaetano Rapagnetta...

IV.

MY VISION

The unseen hands of the Master of Universe bestowed upon me the mental and physical strength, which is very essential to the self-expression of one whose words are fired by honestly good motives whose words embody: "Truth," "Enlightenment" and "Good-will." In a helpful manner I want to tell the world how I interpret the number of problems confronting the whole world. I want to give a clear vision, I want to illustrate, how this world and its people looks to me solely from a scientific standpoint.—To discuss all these I do not feel the necessity to have at my command the classical hightone language of Shakespeare. To the real sorrow of the people some politician belonging to a well-named or high-sounded party comes forward occasionally giving a hocus-pocus diagnosis of national crisis and with the story is ended ad infinitum. I have adopted the popular belief that no politician is really well liked. Therefore with the least little worry I dismiss anything and everything which maybe tinged with selfish politics.

To draw the distinguished line of the sort of people we live our lives mostly, I notice, those who preach the gospel of peace are condemned with the outcasting label: *pacifists,* those who *champion human right, universal freedom* are getting a distinctively marked label: *socialists,*—those who for the defense of their fatherland in rightful readiness fight for the integrity of their country are getting the complimentary label: *nationalists,*—and those who nourish in their hearts the commandable sympathy for all the rest of the nations, are held before the eyes of the people as damnable *internationalists.* Those who by chance mention God too frequently are quickly recognized as bigots, who wear an "I do not care" attitude and never express any opinion, are the uninterested ones marked

with the well deservedly conspicuous, *noteworthy label*: *ignorant.* For the sake of important record I had to bring up the distinguished line in order to prove the ever lively fact that the people of uninterestedness are the greatest curse upon the world. To sustain this unchallengeable scientific truth I will place under the scrutiny of a microscope this deadly specimen the so-called ignorants, who with their alarmingly great number not alone are causing world-wide stagnation, but are really hindering even the slightest progress. With a mighty stentorian voice I cry it to the world, that one of the reasons for blindly marching into deeper depression and bloody wars that the crown of nature, the Homo-sapiens do not care to *utilize* the human animals' *exclusive and undebatable privilege*: (that is providing the presence of mental and physical fitness) *to show with creative opinion real interest in the vitally important affairs of the nation.* For one in order to create opinion, must have the undeniable right *to think.* If the natural flow of thoughts run through the channels of logic, and if the way of thinking moves safely in the realm of morality and manifests itself in the established truth, that is *clean, clear thinking, this is the criterion for a healthy, clear mind. Therefore with the weight of such criterion as a well-guarded weapon I feel qualified to propose the ways which will lead the suffering, struggling and ferociously fighting world to a depressionless, warless modern civilization,* without the slightest upheaval or revolution.

Before I proceed with the outline of my ideas, let me clear the paths of progress. I hear, I see many the chained slaves of inferior spirit in defiance to "Reason" to retort: "Oh, we know enough already without you." This stupidly ignorant retort will be their *own stamps* affixed by *themselves to prove,* that they are the ones walking in darkness, their mean retorts will reveal how urgently and primarily they themselves require the awakening moral enlightenment, not alone for their own but *for the good of society.* Furthermore there is a lot to be said to other *morons* and mentally *deficients* and *enemies of justice* and *enemies of brotherly love,* who all *may rush in with morbidly false misinterpretations* of my words. To those claimants of "holier than Thou" self-proclaimed patriotic angels, who for known reasons boldly monopolize in the public

life the critical roll of the Master of Ceremonies in order to throw cold water on them and also on those brethren who exert, extol their human qualities in the cultivation of hatred, prejudice so to all whom it may concern what my common sense dictates: (1) I do not belong to any political parties or organizations whatsoever. (2) I do not advocate or suggest or insinuate anything to change or alter the highly respected and revered Constitution of this Republic of the U. S. A. (3) I do not wish to foist my ideas on anyone, nor do I ask anyone to enforce them because my ideas are based upon scientific principals which do not require agitation or organization. (4) I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible and Liberty and Justice for all. Finally I wish to state, that my ideas are my own. No one had to tell me what to write or how to display my mind and every word is written in the very same spirit as the high minded founders of this great Republic could write.

Since the times of early renaissance the activity of the whole world resembles very much the feverish activity of a busy laboratory, where unceasing experimentations with new ideas are carried on. During the same time several nations are warring on each other, with prolonged misery and pestilence as the usual aftermath. Yet nations do not seem to learn through the sufferings of centuries. One of the simple reasons why the world makes so little headway in civilization, because those who conduct the affairs of their respective nations, do not feel in their heart the welfare *of all the people*. It appears that with the widespread progress in science and industry the world is a happy place to live in. For the sake of a reliable diagnosis—the purpose will be served—to present a few imaginary interviews with some of those leaders, who in their known capacity demonstrate a deciding influence in world affairs. . . .

V.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEW FOR THE SAKE OF DIAGNOSIS

I am facing with great interest a leader who guides the destinies of 120 million people: President Franklin Delano Roosevelt. A safe impression of sincerity radiates from his eyes. As I listened to his enthusiastical outline of a number of ideas purporting to improve general economic conditions, it seemed to me as if the spirit of Thomas Jefferson were alive. Mr. President, what prompted you to summon brainy men as trustful advisors? Because the public arena became the visible dumping ground of irresponsible demagogues, so to disregard them I have enlisted the non-partisan cooperation of several scholarly men. Mr. President, the people acknowledge your sincere efforts, yet I present to you national statistics with reliable figures which will prove to you that something is fundamentally wrong, that the statistics concerning the nation's health are alarming, and calls for an immediate intense study of my formula.

THE PRESIDENT ANSWERED:

„I personally am willing to apply any sane method to alleviate the sufferings outgrowing of the worldwide depression." That is very encouraging and I promise, Mr. President, to forward my book to you as soon as it is published. After a delightful, friendly chat, Mr. Roosevelt wished me all the luck in the world.

As soon as I departed I have arranged a transatlantic telephone connection with Benito Mussolini. After formal greeting I stormed him with my question: Signor Mussolini, how could you with your dictatorial power halt the approaching world war? Regretto molto Signor Rapaport, ma Io sono anche solamente humane Viva Italia. That I can interpret he desires peace but is prepared for war. Io voglio venire alla conclusione Signor Mussolini che senza mettere

ad efetto di Rapaport formula vostro "Fascismo" e senza successo. To come to a conclusion without the consideration of the Rapaport formula his fascismo can not succeed. He burst into a dynamic answer: "Si deve fare della necessita virtu" (In need you learn to pray. certamente! lo po acconsentire sulla cosa in quistione afondo lucubrare. (Certainly he consents to an elaborate workout concerning the cause in question). So this absolute ruler of a good people cordially invited me to visit him in the near future and he bade farewell to me.

In a few days the palatial liner Berengaria brought me to the shores of England. I lost no time to keep my appointment with my friend, Mr. H. G. Wells. (H. G. Wells is a complex man of letters, with a strong natural scientific and socialistic bias. He is also an educationalist and an inquirer into what people call the mystery of things, by C. Lewis Hind) whose intellectual weight can well represent the thinking element of England. We were seated in his magnificent library. Soon I reminded him of his dire predictions that the world at the latest in 1940 will encounter a bloody world war. He glanced up: "We can not conceal the fact that the sword is hanging over our head!" The future of mankind fills my heart with deep sorrow, nations are set against nations, we need a 20th century Moses to start everything over again. *Very well, Mr. Wells,* that is my belief, the road to real civilization is not built on concrete foundations. After outlining my formula he held out great hopes for the realization of my ideas although as he observed; the immortal teachings of the many great masters of the past were never fully appreciated. He smiled as he promised to meet me again.

When I reached my hotel a telephone call from the German Ambassador conveyed to me the unexpected news that Adolf Hitler granted me the requested appointment for an interview. Instead of rejoicing over my fresh accomplishment I wished the interview were over. At my Berlin residence several high officials questioned me then escorted me to the former Kaiser's palace. A hush in the pompous, silent, sombre room as my name is announced to the Overlord of Germany. I, without fear, with my mild eyes meeting his penetrating, scaring look. Herr Hitler, I stuck to my high school German—Von Religion ist heute gefaehrlich da zu sprechen und von Krieg noch gefaehrlicher. Also aus welcher Standpunkt beurteilen Sie die

ernste probleme der Welt? With a sort of forced dignity and with the visible sign of illusion of grandeur came the distinct words, which does not need translation. ::Ich bin der Fuehrer! Unsere Ziele ist und bleibt: Deutschland ueber alles." With very little customary diplomatic ceremony I safely returned to my residence being warned in a fine way to refrain from writing about the Fuehrer personally, to limit my writing to generalities. Truly, I thought, I am living in the year of 1450 on the Rhine probably in Meyence with the earliest known forefather of mine (Rapahakohen Zedek), at that time the Jewish people were also the scapegoat.

After the interview I was more convinced than ever before that the world has not grown up yet. Nothing can sustain this fact better than a known dictators naive boasting: that his country is as safe in his hands as a baby in the arms of his parents. His boasting sounds naive but it is hardly available a more dramatic description of dictatorships for the records of world history. Please mark, this naive dictatorial statement will go down in history as a perfect alibi for certain nations sunken in the depth of decadent uninterestedness, helplessly trusting themselves, like helpless infants to be mothered by anyone who cares to mother them. That's why the world has to learn how to grow up. The greatest portion of the world is mortally infected with hatred, patented dictators' public tribunals, are holding their nation in the solid grip of their arms as they would hold the baby. It is not strange that some abnormally thinking public figure dishes out this and that marking one un-American, marking another unpatriotic at the same time. I wish I could put this sort of hypocrites under strict scientific scrutiny as to their organically disturbed mentality. Oh, what a sensation that would reveal for others. No one is free of critics even the President of this great Republic has been called for his supreme quality of innovations un-American. Those who are so free with calling names shall look into the mirror and consult me for an unbiased diagnosis. They will be put in their place minding the well needed own self-cultivation.

The next day I boarded a train for Poland, a country whose integrity was many times doomed to a finishing act. Not anticipating decisive enlightenment there. I continued my journey in a giant aeroplane bearing the emblem of the U.S.S.R. On the road to Moscow from the plane in vain did I try to recognize the route of Na-

poleon's world conquering Grand Armee. What! A man like Napoleon could fail? How many dictators today may nourish in their secret thoughts the identical aims of Napoleon, without thinking or figuring certain failure? What could happen today could happen tomorrow. Such thoughts kept me constantly alert until landing time. With the emotion of going for a May 1st outing I was surrounded with energetic high Soviet officials, who knowing my purpose and my unpolitical motives with surprising speed arranged for my coming interview. With little or no formalities I was ushered to their Master's room, nerve center of Russia. It was to my advantage to be able to handle my conversation in a natural tone of simplicity. Nothing theatrical about the Iron Man, Stalin. With a subdued smile and tolerated bow I assured him that I am not lamenting over the loss of criticism. Mr. Stalin, do you take into account, that your Economic Measures are not suitable for any other country but Russia? In principle, Mr. Rapaport, not alone Russia but the entire world is expecting certain, no matter by what name you call it, procedures, reforms and to answer your question, we have one platform yet different nations treat their problems with a different attitude and in time each nation will arrive to one common purpose: the assurance of the welfare of the people. They may visualize this through different directions but all will arrive to the same steadfastness of purpose: That is to abolish poverty to secure government function truly for the people and by the people. Your frankness, Mr. Stalin, my steady answer for these: to precede your program would you aid your country with my formula which was already brought to your attention. With a considerate analysis, Mr. Rapaport, it is worthwhile for us to have it on hand, but we will not inject it suddenly to the mass which are injected already with too many injections for the comprehension of the quite complicated economic issues. I wonder, Mr. Stalin, how soon you will realize, that no state can progress without the immediate adoption of certification of every individual in a state? Even if you would consider, Mr. Rapaport, the czarist oppression freed Russia as a patient with me in charge of the performance of the decisive operation and advising me professionally in the procedure of applying skilled surgical methods I could not agree as to the advisability for the reason, that I am determined to proceed with my method for the time being

anyhow. You can not see into the future, Mr. Stalin. — I can not! He smiled, neither can you he said. I believe, Mr. Stalin, the best thing in regard to my argument and yours to wait until the time we may change the methods for the ultimate goal to free the peoples of the world from the curse of diseases and remove the causes by preventive medicine and social innovations. If you can help the cause I wish you luck, said Stalin. Yes, Mr. Stalin, but I do not belong to any political group, I do not advocate your forceful doctrines. We will assure you just the same, Mr. Rapaport, that we will consider you an uninterested party, an unbiased historian, a neutral recorder of events like Mr. Duranty and we extend to you what you asked for, personal freedom of speech, personal freedom for constructive criticism, even if you do not belong to our rank and file. That fills me up with contentment, Mr. Stalin, because the right for freedom of speech and for freedom of criticism I never wish to give up. With mutual greetings no need to say I had the last word again.

My next stop is Tokio, where in a surging crowd I finally reached the imperial palace. Martial parade and music indicated the presence of the Mikado in the palace. My tolerable knowledge of Japanese made me a lot of friends among the high officials in the royal court. I was well instructed as to the complicated ways of court etiquettes. Glittering gold almost blinded my eyes in the Nippon atmosphere of the reception room. Solemnly I was introduced to His Majesty, friendly eyes of the attendants centering on me. Nothing interfered with my bold questions. Why should the Japanese people promulgate the latest theory: Asia for Asians, does this theory foretell the Japanese the hegemony over Asia? Without any nervous motion . . . the Mikado searched the faces of the generals presently surrounding him and then dramatically exclaimed: My people are the most advanced people in Greater Asia. Then he stopped seemingly watching my expression. I remained for a minute or so—to acknowledge the meaning of his martial statement—silent. Your Majesty, is your theory equivalent with the "Deutschland Ueber Alles—Japan Ueber Alles?" You may interpret it the way you please but Japan will be soon strong enough to give might to his right. After the interview I was entertained in the course of the royal afternoon tea, I refrained from political discussions (to divert

their known suspicion towards the Caucasian race) enjoying the view, through the window, of the beautiful cherry trees.

In need of recreation I journeyed to the Sunshine State of California. A prominent newspaper editor suggested to me a timely interview with the Vatican's Head Pius XI. Readily consenting to the editor's swift arrangements I flew to New York City, my beloved home town, boarding the modern Italian boat, Rex. Being my second visit to the "Eternal Town" I found no difficulty to find my may to the mediaeval but reconstructed Vatican City. Giant looking Vatican guards with their picturesque uniform reminded me of my earlier studies in world history . . . the power of Hohenstaufs—the former pope's influence in world affairs. One priest introduced me to another always in latin, the procedure repeating itself like the process of rolling a snow ball until I became well acclimated to the environment and accustomed to master the latin. Through a labyrinth of doors I found myself facing the titular head of the Roman Catholic Church: Pope Pius XI. So sounded my question: How or when would your Holiness invoke your worldly and divine power to combat prevalent sufferings, depression, rampant war spirit? I expected kindly words. The Pontiff began slowly: "The world can be changed by neither scolding nor laughing."—To be appropriate I turned my language in the same pious style. I have risked another question: Your Holiness! If one path leads to Paradise and another thousand path leads to Hell could you induce the nations, the mass to follow the right path. Oh, my son! (I listened!) No leadership is today genuine, the people must strive to better themselves first to become worthy of genuine leadership. I could not dissanctify the solemn audience with more questions. When I was out of the gate of the Vatican with smouldering outburst I asked myself: Did universal prayer stop the last world war, two of my brothers although they were wonderfully equipped for useful life were lost because Kaiser Francis Joseph wanted a punitive expedition against an unruly small nation, Servia (Serbia). And the world burst into flames to the four corners of the earth, we still feel the obnoxious smoke of the smouldering ashes. Did the last world war bring the nations to their senses? It seems to me they became rather more furiously imbedded with aboriginal brutality. Who says we have civilization. I am daily prepared for treatment accorded by cavemen in the stone

age, because the truth hurts others it does not hurt me. For the truth saying it is worth to get hurt, millions claim that their Saviour suffered death on the cross for saying the truth. I cannot suffer more, the way the Hungarian national hymn goes, "Megbünhödte már a nép a múltat és a jövendőt". (The people suffered already for the past and future). So I could ask myself millions of sound, never foolish questions. All questions would point out the condensed answer: If my sound unpolitical ideas are not at once legislated more and more misery, war and worst depressions, sickness and the open revival of Roman days with the cry: Panem et circensem (Give us bread and circus) will undermine the vital strength of the people. When I was sure, I have seen Rome and the Pope I visited Firence (Florence) Giardino del' Italia (The Garden of Italy). Visited its ancient museums, greeted my friends at the Royal Academy of Medicine (Medical College). Among them Professor Cusmano and others who once were supposed to become my teachers. Then I traveled through the fine towns of Bologna, Padova, Ferrara then I arrived in Venice.

Upon my arrival in Venice I met a few Hungarians, some of my old acqaintances. Among them a friend who is an intimate friend of the Protestant Bishop of the city of Debreczen. This Bishop is one of the most liberal leaders of present Hungary, and is befriended by the present Regent, Nicholas Horthy. Through this friend my way was paved to the ancient Burgh of Buda (Budavar). How gratifying, how uplifting to greet the historical capital, Budapest. Everything around me revives the memories of college days. In spite of the fact the dictatorship rules the country it seems to me people are reflecting the full expectations for better times. But how can prosperity return to poor Hungary if the best parts of the land in the name of Wilson's fourteen points, are occupied by the neighboring countries. When Count Michael Károlyi was swept in as president of the short-lived republic I thought I could celebrate the returning days of the heroic 1848 events. I wanted to be the modern Petőfi thundering into the ears of the nation, "Talpra magyar!" . . . that is, "Rise Hungarian! thy Fatherland is calling you!" The flaming youth of 1848 engaged all my fantasy. It seemed to me I was just one of them to rush to the unfurled flag of Louis Kossuth, to live or die for the ideals: Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. In the course

of my study of the Hungarian history this is the part which penetrated my whole being most.

These thoughts preceded my imaginary interview with the ruler of Hungary. I felt my enthusiasm rise like a flying comet and my voice reverberating all over the country. "Can you hear me people? No living Hungarian's heart could beat better for the welfare of independent, free Hungary."

To be sure I was not suffering from stage fright and I felt at home in that ancient palace where my imaginary interview took place. Like a man to a man I faced Hungary's Dictatorial Regent. "Your Excellency", I addressed the Regent in a military tone, "my purpose—in coming to you—is not to debate politics, but to exclaim my loyal opinion as how to regain the glory of former Hungary." With a shining countenance he turns to me earnestly and says, "The situation before me, my dear friend, is such that I cannot command real action towards the realization of your high ideals. In striving for this we are hampered by world politics."

"I agree with you, your Excellency, because that proves my assertion that *little countries in their national development are cruelly subjected to the changeable politics and shrewd diplomacy of some great powers."*

With cordial greetings everlasting hope sprang up in my bosom for better days for my beloved native country. My ideals gathered from Louis Kossuth were strengthened by the interview to such a great extent, that I felt the hands of destiny dedicating my whole life for preaching, living, and sacrificing for the resurrection of the thousand-year-old Hungary. If that dedication is a sin let's make the best of it! Hungary's place in the family of nations should be similar to that of Switzerland's free from foreign entanglements.

Upon the invitation from my brother who is a talented physician in France, I boarded the Oriental express train for Paris. I was greeted at the Gare de Lazare by my loyal beloved brother, Dr. Ernest (Ernö) Rapaport and also by state dignitaries from previous acquaintances and of course by friends representing some newspapers.

I have never seen so busy the Quai d'Orsay, then now. My friends cautioned me to delay my interview with Mr. Herriot, who is closeted in conference with Monsieur Le Brun the President. I ad-

mit, that I cannot afford to be discouraged. My interview took place within a short time.

Je sais Monsieur Herriot, que vous êtes très occupés avec des problems national. Nonchalantly turns in the meantime to the telephone, hangs off the receiver and says to me, Il est déja bien tard, mais de tout mon coeur j'entends votre questions. Monsieur Herriot Avez vous entendu la formule Rapaport, quel est votre opinion sur cette formule? Je l'ai (I have it) pointed to my book on his desk, and he declared: Quand tous les grande nations commencent a vieillir, je suis bien sure Monsieur Rapaport nous suivrons votre bons Conseills. Qu'est-ce que cela veut dire Monsieur Herriot? Voila quand du horison commence a'se'claircir et Les Etats Unis d'Amerique accettera bientot votre principes en general, certainment au irons-nous si pas apres vous. Je vous remercie bien, Monsieur Herriot mon interview voilà passés.

This American style statesman was very pleased that I ended the conversation soon, because he is frequently sought for advice in the national crisis which France faces.

VI.

REVIEW OF THE IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS

The imaginary interviews with world leaders can be taken for granted as a well established fact—from the standpoint of a historian—being sufficient to let the world know what their aim, object and plan may all lead to. So far no leader redeemed the world, no matter what grandeur they may be surrounded with. No leader held back his nation from the brim of depression and poverty, from preclusive political maneuvers, none of them even attempted to safeguard their subjects from the number of harassing diseases and the ruinous effects of same by legislative measures. The remarkable segments of the purposely brief interpretations drawn from these imaginary interviews will fully recompense us with the following summing up:

President Franklin Delano Roosevelt the first socialist and the most public minded leader in the capacity of Chief Executive of a nation, the U. S. A. ever had. During his greater part of term, he applied such bold experiments for the social security and for the social tranquility of the people, that history will record his aim as that of a leader who carried the torch of Enlightenment. Anyone calling him a socialist, should add that he also educated and is educating the public. If destiny would further favor him—fortes fortuna Roosevelt at, with evident, unfailing courage to apply the "Rapaport formula's at least first five points, his innovations would make him not alone an unequaled popular leader but a peremptory challenge to the decayed old deal.

I predict if President F. D. Roosevelt will render a supreme perfection to the Rapaport formula, gradually every civilized country

will follow the Certified Society of U. S. A. Aside from all these he will be surely re-elected in 1936. He will be more popular than he ever was, the puissance of the Supreme Court of U. S. A. with its protestant decision placed him in the ranks of heroes, one who fostered the good cause of the common people. *He is the martyr today and the hero of tomorrow.*

Concerning the N.R.A. and other socialistic tendencies hereafter will be more appreciated by the mass of healthy thinking majority—his recently collapsed social program were only well meant tonics for a convalescent nation. The Rapaport formula will precede this sort of tonic—the voters with mental and physical ability will hold the new Ten Commandments of my formula under their arms at the poll giving rise to a depressionless Certified State. Any other presidential candidates, how candid they may be, will make themselves the open target of public whim. If the voters won't ask certification, Roosevelt will certify the voters without resorting to the tactics of a Dictator.

Of Adolf Hitler, the procurator of the German people, it is easy to point out his only particular program, the permanent arming of the innocent multitude of the fine German people. Germany is an armed camp, the millions of unemployed are coerced by capricious, fanatic, irresponsible demagogues, into false splendor of war, so to dissipate the cultured Germans' brisk alertness from the enormous economic problems. If I would have to live under such a capricious dictator, unhesitatingly would I repeat the classical words: "Give me Death or Liberty," without fear to my undestroyable soul. I would be reborn as many times as I would fall by the monstrous hands of political cannibals. Good people of cultured Germany will ask, will demand an adoption of general health inspection and general mental test for all, who bathe in confluent hatred against a people—such as the centuries old scapegoats—which people produced their Jesus Christ, the Jewish announcer of "Brotherly Love." Their misconception of divine spirit makes them the real crucifiers committed on a Nazi pattern. I challenge any sane person, who can scientifically prove that all the ardent Jew haters and mischievous advisers of prejudice are employing the healthy faculties of their mind! Misconduct and false opinion and unjust hatred are disclosing a deranged, confused and disturbed mind. Those with such

mind have no right to specialize in leadership, may it be local or national. I predict Hitler will work up a chain of needless bloody wars, and it will come to such a war (providing he is still at the rudder), with an extensively demented military leadership precipitating world conflagration. Only from the burning ruins will be reborn the Certified State of Germany.

Benito Mussolini can not be compared with Hitler. I predict that Mussolini will face two alternatives (providing his power will last). Through his Napoleonic illusion of grandeur he will attempt at any cost to restore the old glory of the Roman Empire, crown himself as a modern Caesar, spreading his power over Europe. The other probable alternative that Mussolini will retract before long his unpracticable fascist ideas. If one makes a study of him, he will be able to realize how his ancient deep-rooted socialistic tendencies may overcome him. At any rate he is not the man to compare with Roosevelt or Stalin. He is a paradox. His emotional make-up contradicts logical display for activity.

In resume of the imaginary interview with the Pontiff, I find his principal object is; administering through so-called spiritual, divine guidance, solemnizing solace. In no way do I desire to be quoted as one, who would criticize his pious intentions or religious conception, because I believe most any religion should be left off the daily topic, for religion should remain a strictly private affair. For the sake of clarification and to adhere to scientific principles, I walk on a beaten track quoting Henry Thomas Buckle (History of Civilization in England. Vol. 1), "The clergy are naturally hostile to physical science because it lessens their own power." The unalterable question will be: Could religion dovetail into the domain of Certified Society? Yes, if Religion subscribes to the principals of Certified States and Society. "As society advances the ecclesiastical spirit and the military spirit never fails to decline." (H. T. Buckle).

Arriving to sum up the words and deeds of H. G. Wells in my imaginary interview with him. Very few men outside him and Julian Huxley grasped the real issue concerning rebuilding the civilization. H. G. Wells has the following decisive disadvantages. (1) Lack of magnetic influence. (2) Absence of dynamic, godly initiative. (3) Failure of enlisting other great minds to make his ideas about intellectual guardianship workable. H. G. Wells and Julian

Huxley remind me of two sylph type men, descending from a strange incalculably distant planet heralding to us mortals superhuman qualifications as the only salvation for this troubled world and instead of becoming the Messiah garbed in Science they hop in, turn on their loudspeaker then hover over our head in their inconceivably ultra modern machine only to disappear in the great uncharted spaces of ether, leaving trace of miracles behind themselves. With workable scientific methods the world could be redeemed, and turn into a fabulously happy place to live and utilize our life.

As to the imaginary interviews with Monsieur Edouard Herriot. Nothing new, the national as well as the international issue comes down to the well acquainted tune: Supreme Security for the integrity of la grande nation. With clever French diplomacy no other nation can beat them in constant military preparedness. France may have in store a surprise to the rest of the world, bringing Germany, I mean militaristic Germany, to their knee with the proclamation of a Certified State of France. Otherwise France through internal unrest could hardly withstand the weakening effects of neighborhood jealousies. I predict France will never submerge in steady defeat and will remain a highly civilized people.

The question mark of the world, Russia, has on hand an honor roll of scientists. Without them no planned economy could be practiced. My unbiased comment on the leadership of Stalin, that apparently through strictly economic measures, he *trains* the Russian Colossus. An economically well trained people—I believe—would upon time ask for the benefit of a Certified Society tinged deeply with crystalized, spotless Socialism. Stalin faces such a tremendous task, that I do not entertain immediate adoption of the Rapaport formula for the time being, in the course of their many innovations of their own, they would hesitate to confuse a system of Certified State with their patented conception of Soviet. I predict that Russia will be soon modernized to the nth limit alone for one good reason, Russia will be the bulwark, the universal phalanx, against the slowly but surely coming yellow peril. *My least hopeful view corresponds with historical facts.* Japan as unmolestedly chokes the Chinese dragon so unmolestedly will train 400 million Chinese to challenge the white race. If through wickedness the white race will not unite

in Certified States, I predict the Yellow race gradually will ride over Europe and America. Those who are sceptical as to my prediction kindly revive the memory of the story about David and Goliath. How the barbaric hordes of Mongols as a sheer mockery ran through half of Europe.

If all these interviews I commented upon were naturally more detailed (as the one I had in reality for an hour with Gabriele d'Annunzio) each could easily pass for a real one. It is undeniable, that out of these imaginary interviews I derived great help to my endeavor to drive home the desired conclusion: *That we all always grope in darkness. Furthermore the world needs no disgracing, diffusive, despotic, detestably detrimental dictators. Not one genius dares to step up the pedestal of world forum with a deliberate frankness thundering: Stop your political strifes. All in vain! You all try and end nowhere. People! All your ism is fatal to real progress. In the shrieking chaotic tumult of fascism, communism, naziism, most of the suffering nations laid down to the painful roll of a guinea pig on the table of the despicable experimenters. People, no more experimenters!*

Sound mind, sound body is the only ismless salvation for all nations.

Only a Messiah garbed in Science could drone the chaotic babel noise. The world is old, but its nations are young yet.

With daily, yearly records of horrible diseases with augmented poverty and world distress nothing deters me to open the secrets of reliable diagnosis. Give me each nation's health statistics and I will establish their diagnosis. I can not withhold my sad impression, that this world is laden with a sick mass of a peculiar kind of ism—I don't care-ism. I can not and do not want to find a more appropriate frightful statement: The ills that affect civilization today do not come from outside, they derive from man himself (By Julian Huxley: the next job for Science). The tragedy of present times is universal sinful apathy, general uninterestedness, these two factors are found as the root of troubles. In connection with a right kind of diagnosis simply the trivial number of little more than two billion human animals on this earth will have to be put under the microscope of research. Start with each most civilized country obtaining their reliably authentic statistics. The slender figures of

alarming health statistics will be itemized, something that never happened before in anyone's life, the number of requirements will increase. I prefer certified teachers with the highest mental and physical ability and moral standard to whom I trust the future of my generation. I prefer certified judges without corruption, those who hold the scale of justice should be uninfluenced by political disturbances, I prefer certified doctors in whom I could trust my life, I prefer certified public officials who perform the public duties in conformity with the required chart (submitted to strict mental, physical and intelligence test). I wish to emphasize over again by the presentation of statistical truth, my word will not convey solely emotional expression just as well as my ideas are cemented from the unfailing elements of logical thinking so all through my writing no needless emotions will substitute logics and constructive ideas. After all why should ill thinking, faulty people determine mine and others' earthly fate?

I wish to outline and line-up the dreaded records of health statistics. Actually using the statement of such authority: Hibbert Winslow Hill (Health Director, Minnesota State Board of Health): Each generation of America pays for infectious diseases Ten (10) billion dollars at least and still has the disease. These actual figures speak louder than fancy, flowery words.—With horror I stop for thinking—to quote further: "That the race runs its gauntlet . . . dances its little dance with death."—This thought may seem unimportant to all those they shape our destinies, the human race suffers from agonizing pains, instead healing methods are spanked with endless isms. Thousands of schools are alibiing themselves with the application of several standard intelligence scales, whereas in my next book I will prove it; all intelligence scales are having some imperfections, to such effect that the great percentage of teachers are not able to promote perfect mental efficiency for themselves so much the less for their pupils. Just recently a head of a prominent school committed suicide, another has been for irregularities suspended, but before they met such an unbecoming fate they were titular guardians over the moral aspects of their great number of pupils, they met plenty of tests and passed and qualified but never certified. Legal certification of teachers and educators will rejuvenate the school system. Teachers are only then qualified in the estima-

tion of intelligence concerning their pupils, if certified.

Talking about children and their education may it please to know a verified illustration of uncertified parents and uncertified children; mentally deficient children enrolled in the United States in 1932 in special schools and classes numbered 75,000, and their cost was $6,467,772. Did Father Coughlin ever dwell upon this subject, in a year 75,000 mentally deficient children—Oh, heavens! where are the parents of those 75,000 mentally deficient children? In what capacity do they enrich the nation? Does that alone clearly justify strict eugenic laws which should be enforced for the benefit of future generations? Let us hear from the superintendent of the South Carolina Hospital, Dr. C. F. Williams: In 1933, he said, the total number of patient days in all hospitals of the United States for mental cases was 173 million against 123 million patient days for all other diseases. These figures he called alarming! Who wouldn't?

The statistics of last year are not better if not worse. If anyone thinks it does matter much which candidate belongs to the Democratic or Republican party should without fail consider the following figures. Feeble minded and epileptics in state institutions (in 48 states) (Dec. 21, 1932) 81,589—The number of those confined to private institutions are more horrible. The feeble minded in state institutions are in minority to be compared with patients in state hospitals for mental diseases in 48 states in 1931, 296,700; in 1932 increased to 309,956 and the number each year increases. Yes, it does in the age of dictators.

I wish I could refrain from further comment. I give the figures: The following death rates per 100,000 population have been compiled by the Bureau of Census and cover the death registration era in Continental United States . . . Not to test the reader's patience, the principal figures are:

(1932) suicide 17.4, tuberculosis of the lung 56.4, diabetes mellit 21.9, cancer malig, tumor 102.1, apopl, brain softening 79.4, heart disease 209.1, Hernia 10.2, Nephritis 87, Cirhosis of the liver 7.2. (All the here published dates gathered from the World Almanac published by the World-Telegram, 1935.)

I cannot exaggerate, these are statistics. Well, who cares? Ten million men's lives lost on the fields in the last war was long forgotten. Thinking of battle fields and army: "In the opinion of the Attorney General of the U.S., the army of criminals in this country at the present time is equal to the established military forces of the country. For that matter I present: Prison census, state and federal, as of Jan 1, 1934, total 48 states, 183,841. . . .

I am not surprised if all these alarming figures will alarmingly increase, because of politics and politicians who will grab the reign, the power. Where are we heading, hundreds of thousands of idiotic children, the product of idiotic parents, those produced by limitless poverty and unsanitary conditions, millions of mental cases, thousands of deadly cases of prevalent diseases, on top of all these corruption, decadence, whoopee mounting criminal records. . . . Quo Vadis?—After such impartial diagnosis will the public put their heads in the sand, stay put in happy go lucky mood. Any public officials, who would laugh in the face of these records are unfit for the position they are holding. One would say: How you come to say all these? We have legislators, it is up to them to analyze the state of affairs? I beg you to ask yourself! Who analyzes the legislators? Are they demi-gods, infallible champions of public welfare. A characteristic example about one, who is even above the legislators, in a South American country he not alone holds one of the highest offices but he is the unchallenged supreme lord of the tobacco, salt and meat monopolies. Who analyzes him, just imagine some of the rulers of nations controlling the major industries! The legislators are members of their respective party, they can do no wrong! To be a prominent political exponent woe to all those they would lessen his influence. My diagnosis has to include the devastating effect of political merry-go-rounds. How little advancement for civilization can be expected from those seemingly impregnable lines. I quote a thinking man's mind: "There is little to be expected from political parties. They are prone to subordinate everything to party success or to party expediency." May it please the public, that this frank admission emanates from the insurgent Republican of Idaho, Senator Wm. E. Borah (part of his speech before the American Society of Newspaper Editors). It appears that Senator Borah's opinion is not a part of a conflicting philosophy. I venture finally to conclude that through the selfish efforts of political individuals we will make no progress, no, no, never! I summarize the alarming

figures of detailed statistics of health, crime, immorality, adding to all these the ridiculous boasting of those who claims the exclusive power over the political Fountain of Youth—all these spell doom for a nation. The defiant fanatics can dance on the hills of deadening ignorance, watching, like Nero, the burning of Rome. But I come forward with emblazoned flaming letters heralding my ideas for the true salvation of mankind for a Certified State and Certified Society.

As to the question of enacting such scientific laws, it is clear to the understanding that I am not addressing myself altogether to a dull stupified public of King Charles II's time in Spain. Therefore it is noteworthy to quote from Henry Thomas Buckle (Vol. I) how new ideas are received by a non-committal public.

In the year 1760 some bold men in the government proposed that the streets of Madrid should be cleansed. So daring a suggestion excited general anger. Not only the vulgar, but even those who were called educated were loud in their censure. The medical profession as the guardian of public health were desired by the government to give their opinion. . . . They had no doubt that dirt ought to remain. To remove it was a new experiment. Their fathers having lived in the midst of it, why should not they do the same. Evidently the agonizing effect of ignorance are no doubt still to some extent noticeable in 1935 as were in 1760.—In 1760 the question arose to cleanse the streets, to remove the sickening dirt and in 1935 the question is: to establish a Certified Society based upon "In sound body, sound soul". If by chance Dr. Cyrus Edson's statement in the North American Review can throw light upon my ever lively subject, "He and a friend wrote out a list of 420 ladies of their acquaintance in New York City and only twenty-seven of them possessed what could be called, sound health." He should give similar records obtained in other cities all over the world and I could hear the echo of cries about motherhood. Including presumably in his acquaintance the same number of men—then the listless indolence and general diseases peculiar to human animals are the real source of our troubles, forgetting the often heard alibi of economic troubles. If my formula can not be utilized for the reconstruction of the world, economic conditions will become steadily worse followed by upheaval, political rivalries and general misery. A number of famous

scientists occasionally inform the public concerning the solution of our critical problems. Yet of no avail. The dirt is not removed yet from the surface of Humanity, no scientist attempted to organize in that direction. How important some of those scientific proposals are regarded and how consistently are opinions passed upon such subjects. I can not fail to note the words of Franklin Delano Roosevelt in an address delivered on March 2, 1930 (then Governor of the State of New York):

"Were it possible to find 'master minds' so unselfish; so willing to decide unhesitatingly against their own personal interests of private prejudices; men almost god-like in their ability to hold the scales of justice with an even hand—such a government might be to the interests of the country.

"But there are none such on our political horizon, and we cannot expect a complete reversal of all the teachings of history."

With all due respect to F. D. Roosevelt, and I say it without personal glorification, he spoke well of the subject, but, and a strong but, is it sufficient to talk, when action is commendable! The subject on the doctrine: "Legislation by master-minds", today as in 1930 is dealt with as an incidental everyday greeting: It is a nice day. The further discussion by governments and other legislative bodies, and by big politicians is considered an annoying matter of chicanery against their own trickery. The interpretations of critical problems through radio, through loud but insignificant selfishly political speeches all are ending with the same rhyme. In connection with the right kind of diagnosis, which shows open decadence all around, augmenting alarming public health conditions, millions of mental cases especially, increasing immorality doubled with deep-rooted criminal conditions, how long should this situation with its ruinous effect go on? With a continuous laissez faire policy we can be prepared for the worst. The realization of the Rapaport formula will without doubt reconstruct the decayed world with the positive result: mentally, physically fitted population, abolition of poverty, certified government functions. — I propose for the total improvement of races, for the elimination of war and depression the adoption of a Certified State. (The word certified is not the misnomer of any ism nor is it for the erroneous use for certain doubtful but well advertised food or drug products, for that matter according to Web-

ster's new International dictionary: Certus (latin) for certain; facere (latin) for to make; certify, to make certain; certify to attest authoritatively. Certification: An act of Certifying.



Arms of the Rapoport Family.

The words of the Coat of Arms:
Abraham, Menahem bar Jacob Ha-Kohen (1596)
At the lower part the words indicate:
Rapa—(Me)-Means: from, *Porto*

VII.

RAPAPORT FORMULA

Through my undisputably clear vision, through my intense study of human nature, through inherited thinking power from my learned forefathers, I outline the new Ten Commandments as the only foolproof instrument for the construction of the *Certified State,* and *Certified Society.* (1) The government at once enlists and empowers reputable scientists (whose only reward; their sole desire of perfecting the Certified State and Society) and set up a standard prerequisite for a *scientific chart of every living member of the nation.* At least 50, not more than 100 of those scientists should consist of medical experts, legal experts and noteworthy progressive writers, educationists and called "United Scientific Assembly, U. S. A." The members of this body called "certifs." They shall be free from political affiliations and themselves having the required chart. Immediate health inspection of all public officials and of each voter. The United Scientific Assembly, U. S. A., in the manner of strict confidence, in a lawful process classifies the charts of all the public officials and voters. Those refusing to comply with requirements of the United Scientific Assembly (U. S. A.) shall receive pro-tempore certificates. *No public official or voter can exercise any constitutionally guaranteed* duty *unless* properly and duly certified by the highest constitutional forum: United Scientific Assembly (U. S. A.).

In my next book I will outline the complete prerequisites necessary for *one who shall become certified.* One thing is sure; *without certified public officials and voters* we will invite more wars prolonged depression, permanent stagnation and threatening social unrest. (2) To do away with unemployment, every able bodied person must have a useful occupation he is best suited for and every de-

scription of an employee shall belong in a respective Union. Without union affiliation no one can be employed no matter what civil position the person may hold. The certified labor unions will provide for everybody suitable work with living wages. The individual labor unions with their official representatives will create the labor Congress which body in cooperation with the United Scientific Assembly (U. S. A.) will deal in labor problems with full power, guarding, preserving every worker's right against the employers' abuse. Any member of any union may retain the freedom to follow certain vocations or change to another vocation but always within the respective Labor Union. In this way all the initiative of every individual is assured. Anyone not occupied in useful daily work—provided they are able bodied—the local United Scientific Assembly (U.S.A.) has the legal right to assign them as per their own chart for suitable temporary state employment, until they prove that they are able to perform some labor on their own initiative. (3) No do-nothing people have the right to shape the destinies of others, therefore, to tax land and property in such proportion that those with unreasonably great wealth will be prevented from subjugating others to their own greedy, selfish purpose. Private property remains as it is. (4) Every available product (foreign merchandise inclusive) of any description will have a legitimate scale of price with legitimate scale of profits. Such price scales are applied to all kinds of professional performances. With no unemployment everybody will be able to pay the doctor, and for other professional services rendered. No professional people will have to resort to charge unreasonable high fees.

(5) A United Scientific World Assembly (U. S. W. A.), will create one standard certified dollar (no gold coins are permitted in circulation) with even purchasing power all over the world. All concerned nations with a sizeable sum of their gold and silver will form a *world-safe*, thus guaranteeing the unfluctuated world money. Each country's name printed on their money so to control the circulation of such certified dollars. Evidently rarely could any nation venture financing their own war with their own money, no nation will accept a warring nation's money. The U.S.W.A. will simply declare the warring nation's money unacceptable, so they will not be able to buy war material.



ARPAD RAPAPORT
(*Born: Szerencs, Hungary, February 26, 1896*)



(On the Left) GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO
(On the Right) LEON KOCHNITZKY (Secretary)

The original photo has the following writing on:
"Al Signor Arpad Rapaport"
Cordial Souvenir: Signed: Leon Kochnitzky

(6) The following method of keeping an army will gradually stop nations from going into war: Every able bodied man from 20 to 60 years of age will be at regular intervals conscripted for regular army duties, so becoming *permanent army candidates.* All the male population without the slightest exception (rich or poor) will see actual army service for a limited short period yearly. The army duty of the army candidates will not interfere with their regular employment. Let the male population of the nation see it for themselves what and how the soldierly duties will appeal to them. I frankly doubt if such enlisted men would forsake their steady employment for steady military service. Therefore the army will become civilized, their members performing alternately civil and military duties. Their army experiences, it is safe to say, will make them fully appreciate the happy state of peace.

(7) To give full autonomy to every nationality (limitations to those that are not grown to the Western civilization). At the same time strictly forbidding exporting or importing of war material (be it munition, man force or financial assistance) to any warring nation. Any nation wanting war let them manufacture their own war material.

(8) Adoption of a universal language: English (not esperanto).

(9) For the safe improvement of races immediate legislation of strictly enforced Eugenic laws also strict sanitary laws.

(10) Government control over the upbringing of all the children with continuous rigid special health inspection for parents and teachers, private or public.

If there is justice, humanity, sane leadership, if the human animal will be really humanized, civilized, then I will see the glorious rise of my star; the Certified State, worldwide Certified Society, warless, depressionaless era. The pioneers of Certified Society are in one person the mythical Messiah.

In the near future I will give a widescope of real interviews with celebrities, all of which will give a broader view of orientations. I am confident that my writings are the words of a Messiah garbed in science.

After all a writer's or poet's imagination cannot be classified with a hungry person's dream for a good meal even if the chinese

proverb claims: "The soul is in the stomach," to expose the way of thinking of some of the international figures one must have historical and psychological qualifications and may I reveal through my next books the it of "I got it" with the anticipation that the reader will not cry at me but with me and will not laugh at me but surely with me. My ideas have many more pros than contras. And I will maintain until the grave and after the grave the words of Charles Richet, member of the Academy of Science, Paris (condensed by *Magazine Digest*, Toronto):

"The theory that all citizens of a country are absolutely equal in the exercise of the vote is demagogic mysticism. How can one say that a drunkard, a mentally deficient person, an old offender, has the same capacity and competence as a scientist, a doctor, a writer, an engineer, or any useful member of society!

"Justice demands that all citizens be equal before the law, but this does not mean that they be equal in making this law. This is an entirely different matter and there is no such thing as equality of minds, intellects and abilities, so that the question naturally arises whether it is wise and prudent to persist keeping up an order which attributes to every citizen equal competence in the choice of the legislators."

Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong—
Men who for truth and honor's sake
Stand fast and suffer long.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The following letter was forwarded to President Roosevelt

New York City, [redacted], 1935.

President Franklin Delano Roosevelt,
White House, Washington, D. C.

Your Excellency:-

Not through the channels of emotionalism, but through clear logics, I came to realize, (inspired by my vision)—as it is outlined in my book forwarded to you Sir, today—, that the immediate adoption of my ism-less Rapaport formula (included in my book: "Meet the Messiah garbed in Science") will serve the 120 million Americans if willing to unite in the purpose of *Certified Society*. Mr. President! would you or could you follow the historical precedent of an Hungarian King Mathias Corvin (Mátyás király) disguised to mingle with the common people; to see it for yourself from the right angle, what in reality the people say and think . . .

Your fine thoughts are nearly accurately recorded in the realm of my mind, your mental structure, your often displayed great courage,—all indicate to me, that the unspeakable destiny chose you Mr. President to interpret great ideals. *Now or never*. You have, Mr. President, the God-given sacred really human yet superhuman opportunity to usher in the Messianic Era: "Certified Society".—I fully realize it, Sir, that to unconditionally adhere to my ism-less Rapaport formula, you have on hand the heroic job of Hercules to clean the stable of Augias. . . .

Have no fear, Mr. President, you can not fail if you want to succeed,—the troubled world today is absolutely leaderless. Even if you failed, you did not meet defeat, if you have failed, you failed, not because the people failed, therefore do not let the people fail, then you can not fail.

Mr. President, the world is condemned to the height of uncertainty—start today—now or never—Mr. President! Certify the voters, certify the legislators even if it hurts your own rank and file; unionize all able-bodied workers with equalized hours in charge of the Congress of Labor, humanize, civilize the Army and perhaps you are destined to be the "Messiah garbed in Science." No other American has a better chance to be elected "as a Certified President" in 1936 than Honorable Franklin Delano Roosevelt. "I would be greatly honored if in the near future I could have an interview with Your Excellency. Wishing you, your family the best of health, with the highest respect, with true brotherly love:

ARPAD RAPAPORT.

OPEN LETTER TO FATHER COUGHLIN

(*Titular head of "National Union"*)

In the honest belief, that your words heard recently in Madison Square Garden: "I daresay, until one year ago there was less real representation in democratic form of government, than there was in the Empire of the Kaiser or in the territories ruled by Mussolini and Stalin. The reason for this degeneration was that citizens *were forced to elect* to office representatives *in whose selection they had played but little or no part*" — meant the true spirit you are prompted by, I respectfully forward my book to you. I know, that your high ideals cannot be satisfactorily accomplished unless you are guided by the Rapaport Formula. If the humble Jew, Jesus Christ, dictates your doctrines, if your National Union would want to follow the logical path, you surely would demand the legal certification of each voter (as to their mental, physical, intelligence rigid test) the certification of every legislator within the chart of my proposed United Scientific Assembly.

May I also propose to you, Sir, within a public debate in the near future, that you shall at your Liberty furnish the rhetorics and I shall bring the statistics of health, crime, social standing of illiterates, etc. As a positive result, your discussion of Economics without considering my statistical proof necessitating a Certified Society would be illuminated with the words of Shakespeare "Words are easy like the wind."

With all respects to your conception motivated to promote general improvement, I remain with true brotherly love,

Respectfully yours,

ARPAD RAPAPORT.

The Honorable 17 N 32 St NYC
Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Mark
Please accept this little Birthday token." The Castle of Tours" painted the day before the outbreak of "The Great War" by Florence D. Bayard of New York.
Yours Sincerely
Margaret Rohrbaugh
New York City

September 27, 1935.

P.P.F. 9-R

My dear Mr. Rodgers:

Your letter of September twenty-third has been received and is being referred for the consideration of the Social Security Board.

Thank you very much, in the President's behalf, for your thoughtfulness in sending the Indian arrowhead to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Steve Rooms

RUDOLPH FORSTER
Executive Clerk

G. T. Rodgers, Esq.,
Route 3,
Linden,
Texas.

Noted

Buckley

September 27, 1935.

P.P.F. 9-R

My dear Mr. Rodgers:

Your letter of September twenty-third has been received and is being referred for the consideration of the Social Security Board.

Thank you very much, in the President's behalf, for your thoughtfulness in sending the Indian arrowhead to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Steve Rooms

RUDOLPH FORSTER
Executive Clerk

G. T. Rodgers, Esq.,
Route 3,
Linden,
Texas.

Noted

September 27, 1935.

Respectfully referred to the Social

Security Board for consideration.

RUDOLPH FORSTER
Executive Clerk

SOCIAL SECURITY - Let. from G. T. RODGERS, R. 3, Linden, Texas, 9/23/35 -writer and wife, in 80th year and needy circumstances, want the Pres. to help those over 75.

X

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

September 27, 1935.

My dear Mr. Rodgers:

Your letter of September twenty-third has been received and is being referred for the consideration of the Social Security Board.

Thank you very much, in the President's behalf, for your thoughtfulness in sending the Indian arrowhead to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Forster

RUDOLPH FORSTER
Executive Clerk

G. T. Rodgers, Esq.,
Route 3,
Linden,
Texas.

PPF 9-P

avv

PPF 9-R

September 30, 1935

My dear Wilma:

The President has asked me to write you just a note to thank you for the pawpaws which were presented to him on board his train at Omaha. He wants you to know that your friendly thought of him is deeply appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

RUDOLPH FORSTER
Executive Clerk

Wilma Reed,
Napier,
Missouri.

avv

× PPF 9-R

This plague was pinned at the time you were compelled to cancel the jamboree.

PPF 1
9-R

October 22, 1935

My dear Richard:

Your very friendly letter of September eighteenth has been received in the absence of the President and I shall be glad to lay it before him upon his return to the city. I can assure you,however,that he will greatly appreciate your writing and sending him that fine souvenir plaque.

Very sincerely yours,

PPF 1
9-P

Store Room

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Richard Rowland,
905 East First Street,
Bloomington,
Indiana.

es

Letter

This Plague was finished at the time you were compelled to cancel the famboree.

ack
10 p2 cs

Postmarked 10/18/35

Bloomington, Indr.
Sept. 18, 1935

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of United States
Washington D.C.

Dear Mr. President

I am a Boy Scout, a member of troop 4 Bloomington, Indiana. White River Council. My troop was to send me to the Jamboree at Washington and I was asked by the Chief of our Council to take a souvenir to Present to you while at the Jamboree.

Bloomington is in the heart of the Indiana Limestone industy and my Dad works in the stone mills so naturally my souvenir would be of stone. My Dad had a stone carver to cut a stone plague with the design of the Boy Scout emblem.

This Plague was finished at the time you were compelled to cancil the Jamboree.

I was very disappointed but glade to know there was others interested in my health besides my Mother and Dad. I still hope to see Washington sometime.

Although I did not get to present this souvenir personally to you. I am now sending it by parcils post today. I hope you will like it and that you will find a place to hang it in your office.

Please let me know if you recive it O.K.

Yours very truly,
Richard Rowland

November 6, 1935.

My dear Mr. Rogers:

The copy of the data relating to minimizing payroll taxes has been received in the absence of the President. I shall be very glad to bring it to his attention upon his return to Washington.

Thank you very much, in his behalf, for your thoughtfulness in sending the data to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Hugo E. Rogers, Esq.,
18 East 41st Street,
New York, N. Y.

OPI
9-R

November 6, 1935.

My dear Miss Ringwald:

Your letter to the President has been received.

While he is very appreciative of your thoughtfulness in sending the birthday book and old watch to him, he feels that he should not deprive you of their possession and I am, therefore, returning them to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Miss Maria Ringwald,
2215 Sinton Avenue,
Cincinnati,
Ohio.

Returning old gold watch and "Christian Year Birthday Book" with names of members of family written in.

(ret. by reg. mail)

PPF 1
9-R

October 24, 1935.

My dear Miss Ringwald:

Your letter to the President has been received.

While he is very appreciative of your thoughtfulness in sending the birthday book and old watch to him, he feels that he should not deprive you of their possession and I am, therefore, returning them to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

PPF
9-W
PPF
9-B

em

Miss Maria Ringwald,
2215 Linton Avenue,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

Returning old gold watch and "Christian Year Birthday Book" with names of members of her family written in.

(returned by registered mail)

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

October 24, 1935.

My dear Miss Ringwald:

Your letter to the President has been received.

While he is very appreciative of your thoughtfulness in sending the birthday book and old watch to him, he feels that he should not deprive you of their possession and I am, therefore, returning them to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Miss Maria Ringwald,
2215 Linton Avenue,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

October 1935

Ja Honour!

To the dear Presidentin
Roosevelt!

my highest respect.

I allow myself to send you to day
a Birth day I wish, with so many
blessings to you. Several times
I heard the Presidentin's dear
voice, and I was glad, to read
in the Papers, you feel fine!.

With best regards

Sincerely

Yours

Maria Ringwald.

Linton 22 15.

Bailey

Builder

P.P.F.
9-R

November 6, 1935

My dear Mr. Rumage:

Your note of November fourth has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for your kind thought in sending him the cigarettes. I can assure you that he greatly appreciates this evidence of your interest and your good will.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss LeHand

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

George Edward Rumage, Esq.,
25 Hope Avenue,
Rosebank,
San Francisco,
California.

es

Retd

Thank
N. Y

adopted 11/16/35

#25 Hope Ave.
Roxbank. S.I.
Nov. 4. 1935.

Hon. F. D. Roosevelt, Pres.

Dear Pal,

Enjoy these Cigarettes,
as you listen to the
returns of another great
Democratic Victory.

I will always
do my bit, to help
you, and democracy, and
humanity.

Your Pal,
George Edward Rumage.

em

Buckley

P & T
9-R

November 7, 1935.

My dear Mr. Royce:

Your letter of October thirtieth has been received.

Thank you very much, in the President's behalf, for your thoughtfulness in sending the enclosed pictures to him. I shall be very glad to bring them to his attention upon his return to Washington.

Very sincerely yours,

To Ward

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

S. W. Royce, Esq.,
Hotel del Coronado,
Coronado Beach,
California.

noted

THE TEMPERATURE AT NOON TODAY WAS ____°



HOTEL DEL CORONADO

CORONADO BEACH
CALIFORNIA

October 30, 1935

alhf
11-7
am

The President
White House
Washington, D.C.

My dear Mr. President:

I thought you might be interested in having some of the pictures taken on the ferry as you crossed from Coronado to San Diego and watched the maneuvers of Coronado's Rainbow Fleet so I am sending you two of them.

May I tell you again how happy we were to have the honor and the privilege of entertaining you and your party at Hotel del Coronado.

Very sincerely yours,

S. W. Royce
Managing Director

SWR:mw

"See America First"

gem

Rockwell, Col. Donald S.,
Radio Personalities

vah.

(Copy)

Note from E. M. GALLAGHER, Secy. to James Roosevelt, to Miss LeHand, 11/8/35, enclosing let. to James Roosevelt from Mrs. Catalina M. Rose, 4411 6th Ave., Brooklyn, NY, 11/1 - old lady has two bullets from last Battle of Gettysburg fused together in the air; wants the President to have them before she dies.

Miss LeHand's notation "Jimmy - I think it would be nice for someone to go to see her. M.L."

Returned to James Roosevelt 11/9/35.

~~See GALLAGHER, E.M.~~

See Rose, Mrs. Catalina M.

P.P.F.
9-R

gem

Rockwell, Col. Donald S.,
Radio Personalities.,
New York.
Nov. 12,1935.

As soon as possible will come to Washington to present the President with an autographed copy of the book "Radio Personalities". Book will be released next week and are marking the occasion by giving a reception and ball to the thousand celebrities whose portraits and life stories appear in this book. Know that his many duties make it impossible for him to attend but would be an interesting features of their broadcast to read to the assembled thousand guests and over the air a congratulatory telegram from the President regretting his inability to attend.

SEE RADIO PERSONALITIES

90.7
9-R.

P.P.F.

Builder

P.P.F.
9-R

November 22, 1935.

My dear Mr. Rubin:

In the absence of the President, permit me to acknowledge the receipt of and to thank you for your courtesy in sending the copy of your book to him. It will be handed to the President upon his return to the city.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss Tully

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

J. H. Rubin, Esq.,
2216 East Ivanhoe Place,
Milwaukee,
Wisconsin.

Noted

P.P.F.
9.R

Warm Springs, Georgia
November 27, 1935

My dear Friends:

The President was greatly pleased to receive those beautiful flowers and he asks me to convey his deep appreciation and his very best wishes to everyone concerned.

Very sincerely yours,

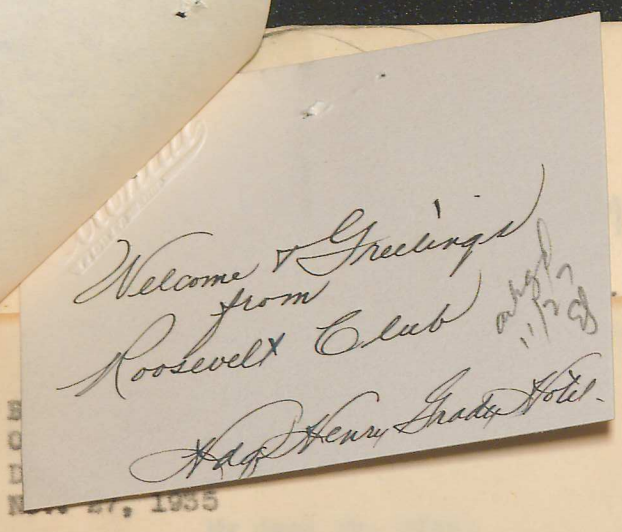
M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Warm Springs

Roosevelt Club,
Headquarters, Henry Grady Hotel,
Atlanta,
Georgia.

es

Hotel



Nov 27, 1935

President wrote Mr. Bank from Warm Springs Nov. 27, thanking him for the polar bear rug sent by Mr. Bank through Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen. -- On Nov. 27, from Warm Springs, the President wrote the Prime Minister of Denmark, Hon. Theodore A. H. Stauning, thanking him for two paintings which he sent President through the Danish Minister in Washington, and stating he will treasure them not only for themselves but as a token of friendship. President's handwritten note: "I hope much to have the pleasure of welcoming you to Washington next Spring" - These letters were sent in accordance with drafts submitted by the Acting Chief of Protocol of the Department of State, submitted Nov. 27, at request of Miss Lelland by memo of Nov. 18.

SEE - PPF 3023

P.P.F.
9-R

P.P.F.
R

BANK, Mr. Aage
Ostergarde, Copenhagen,
Denmark.
Nov. 27, 1935

President wrote Mr. Bank from Warm Springs Nov. 27, thanking him for the polar bear rug sent by Mr. Bank through Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen. -- On Nov. 27, from Warm Springs, the President wrote the Prime Minister of Denmark, Hon. Theodore A. M. Stauning, thanking him for two paintings which he sent President through the Danish Minister in Washington, and stating he will treasure them not only for themselves but as a token of friendship. President's handwritten note: "I hope much to have the pleasure of welcoming you to Washington next Spring" - These letters were sent in accordance with drafts submitted by the Acting Chief of Protocol of the Department of State, submitted Nov. 27, at request of Miss Lelland by memo of Nov. 18.

SEE - PPF 3023

P.P.F.
9-R

P.P.F.
9-R

Warm Springs, Georgia
November 29, 1935

My dear Mr. Rice:

The letter signed by yourself and Miss Opal Turnham, has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for your friendly expressions and your good wishes. I can assure you that your thoughtfulness in sending him some of your products is greatly appreciated.

I need hardly say, however, that this gift can only be accepted with the understanding that there be no publicity in connection with its presentation.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Warm Springs

H. E. Rice, Esq.,
Roanoke,
Alabama.

es

Noted

(4 pr.) H. E. Rice
(Miss) Opal Turnham

RICE MAYONNAISE CO.

MANUFACTURERS
OF
RICE'S MAYONNAISE, SALAD
DRESSING, & SANDWICH SPREAD

ROANOKE, ALABAMA

ahsp
11/29
8

Franklin D. Roosevelt
Warm Springs, Georgia
Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

We are sending you a sample of our Mayonnaise, Salad Dressing and, Sandwich Spread. Hope you will enjoy them and after consuming them I hope you will let us know just what you think of our product.

We came by Warm Spring Date Saturday afternoon but failed to get to see you. We were very disappointed for we had looked forward to getting to speak to you if nothing else. We would very much like to just shake hands with you Thanksgiving if you aren't too busy and will let us know.

We wish You a very happy Thanksgiving and a pleasant stay while at Warm Springs. We'll with you in heart if not in person.

Sincerely Yours,
(Mr.) H. E. Rice
(Miss) Opal Burnham

Warm Springs, Georgia,
December 4, 1935.

PPF. 9-R

My dear Miss Randolph:

The President has asked me to acknowledge the receipt of your note of November twenty-seventh and to thank you very much for your thoughtfulness in writing and sending the picture to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Rec'd at Warm Springs

Miss Julia Randolph,
284 Lee Street, S. W.,
Atlanta,
Georgia.

Wrote

Respectfully yours
Julia Randolph

284 Lee St S.W.
Atlanta Ga.
Nov. 27, 1935

Honorable Mr. Roosevelt, ack 12-4

May I have the pleasure at this time in extending my sincere greetings to you and Mrs. Roosevelt on your return to your adopted home? This little token I hope you will accept is a picture of you from the Atlanta Journal, taking when your were on your way To Warm springs in 1932, when this state was the only one working to Nominate you for president.

I hope it will carry your mind back to pleasant memories of the past when in most minds this was only a dream. I am a colored citizen of this city, also an Episcopalian and Hope I am numbered as one of your most loyal supporters.

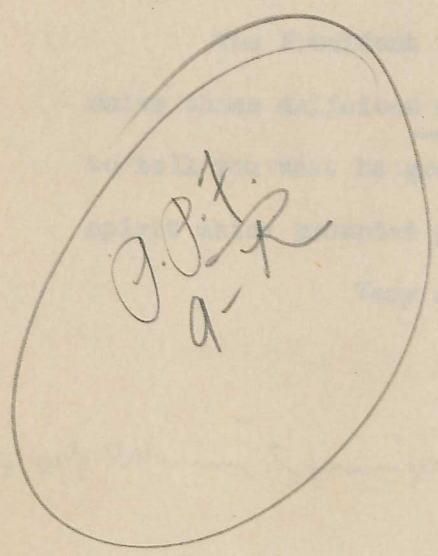
Respectfully yours
Julia Randolph

gcm

Reynolds, Helen W.,
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
Dec. 6,1935.

The Year Book of the D.C.H.S. for 1935 has been mailed to the President at Washington. Askx Miss Lelland to look out for it because she believes the President will want to see it.
Presidential reply.

SEE P.P.F. 234



PPF 7. 9-R

December 9, 1935

My dear Mr. Reiley:

The President was much pleased to receive those delicious nuts and has asked me to tell you that he greatly appreciates the spirit which prompted you to send them to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Rec'd at Warm Springs

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. Reiley,
Route 1,
Warm Springs,
Georgia.

es

Noted

Buckley

December 16, 1935

P.P.7.
9-R

My dear Mr. Rumege:

The President thanks you for your cordial holiday greetings and for the gift to which you refer. He greatly appreciates your thoughtfulness and again sends you his very best wishes.

Sail-boat

Very sincerely yours,

Stan Rumage

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

George E. Rumage, Esq.,
#25 Hope Avenue,
Rosebank, S. I.,
New York.

es

noted

#25 Hope Ave. X
Rockaway, L.I.
Dec. 10, 1935.

Hon. F. D. Roosevelt, Pres.

Dear Pal.

I know that you have spent many happy hours on a sloop like this.

I am sure you will like this model. Wishing you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy Victorious New Year.

I Remain.
Your Pal.
George E. Rumage.

X

P.P.7.
9-R

noted

X

Buckley

P.P.F. 9-R

December 16, 1935

My dear Mr. Riegel:

Your letter of December tenth has been received and the President has read it with interest. He is much pleased to have the inscribed copy of the book "Simon, Son of Man" by your late brother, John I. Riegel, and John H. Jordan, and greatly appreciates your thoughtfulness in sending it to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Sent to Hand

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

S. S. Riegel, Esq.,
329 Wheeler Avenue,
Scranton,
Pennsylvania.

es

noted

Thanks M.L.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 10, 1935.

ack'd 12/16 ES

Franklin D. Roosevelt,
President,
White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

I am sending to you, under separate cover, copy of a book entitled "Simon, Son of Man." This is a treatise which identifies Christ as a figure of history and covers, to a great degree, his activities in a period of turmoil very similar to the one we are now going through in the world generally.

The identification was made by study by means of backward translations of the sacred works including mainly the new testament of the bible into the original aramaic and re-translating it in the life and customs of the people and proving the facts by direct statements of the bible.

This covers a study of more than thirty years by my brother, John I., who later became associated with John H. Jordan who was a deep student of theology, who studied for the priesthood but could not feel, under the circumstances, that he wanted to be ordained, and returned to the church all of the moneys that had been spent on his churchly pursuits. My brother, similarly, wanted to study for the ministry, but also could not go on for the reason that he found too many things that did not lend themselves to reason.

One of the items which bore a considerable influence on the matter was a statement that Josephus who was presumed to be a true Jewish historian, wrote his history of the Jews for the purpose of covering up the truth. Searching through this statement it was found that Josephus was a traitor to his people, betraying them to the Romans, and was himself rewarded by a governorship over one of their provinces after Christ and his followers were conquered. Manifestly he wrote the history of the Jews under the censorship of his conquerors and was doubtlessly very careful to form his words so that no offense would be given to the Roman emporers.

These are facts that are somewhat hidden but have been long known by their investigators of the subject. How-

Dec. 10, 1935.

ever the new matter, namely the identification of Christ with a true figure of history as contained in "Simon, Son of Man" I believe will be interesting to you from the fact that we are going through somewhat similar turmoils.

The book rather deifies and exemplifies Christ in the position he occupied in the world and does not in any way detract from his divinity. It shows him rather to have been a character of great achievements and attainments,far greater zeal than he was customarily supposed to have.

The book identifies Christ, which word means saviour or liberator, and which was his title rather than his name, with a figure of history by means of coins which covered His kingship or reign over the three and one-half year period in which he was actually "King of the Jews" in his last stand at Jerusalem against the Romans.

I know if you will have time to read the book it will not only be interesting to you, but very illuminating, and for that purpose I take pleasure in sending it to you in a complimentary manner.

Wishing you full success in your difficult problems, I beg leave to remain

Yours truly,

D. A. Riesch

329 Wheeler Ave.,
Scranton, Penna.

Buckley

pp 7
9-R

December 16, 1935

My dear Mr. Demorest:

Your letter of December thirteenth has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for the kind thought which prompted you to send him a complimentary copy of the 1936 Diary and Manual of the Real Estate Board of New York, Inc.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

To House

William J. Demorest, Esq.,
The Real Estate Board of New York, Inc.,
Real Estate Board Building,
12 East 41st Street,
New York, N. Y.

hm

noted

...EST, PRESIDENT
...UR, VICE-PRES. BROKERAGE DIV.
...NG, VICE-PRES. MANAGEMENT DIV.
...AILEY, VICE-PRES. OWNERS DIV.
...ALLIN, VICE-PRES. ALLIED AND ASSOC. DIV.

G. RICHARD DAVIS, SECRETARY
J. H. N. POTTER, TREASURER
JONES W. MERSEREAU, EXEC. VICE-PRES.
HAROLD J. TREANOR, COUNSEL
EDWARD P. DOYLE, PUBLIC AFFAIRS
ADIE BOEHME, SECY. OF COMMITTEES

The Real Estate Board of New York, Inc.

CABLE ADDRESS "TREBO"

REAL ESTATE BOARD BUILDING
12 EAST 41ST STREET
NEW YORK

TELEPHONE LEXINGTON 2-3100

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

GEORGE L. ALLIN, ALLIN, TUCKER & ALLEN
GEORGE D. ARTHUR, ALBERT B. ASHFORTH, INC.
ARTHUR C. BANG, E. S. WILLARD & CO.
LEONARD J. BECK, LEONARD BECK, INC.
HENRY BLOCH, ADOLPH AND HENRY BLOCH
EDGAR CADMUS, SLAWSON & HOBBS
THOMAS CRIMMINS, THOMAS CRIMMINS CONTRACTING CO.
CLARKE G. DAILEY, THE ALLIANCE REALTY CO.

G. RICHARD DAVIS, G. RICHARD DAVIS & CO., INC.
WILLIAM J. DEMOREST, WM. A. WHITE & SONS
ROLAND F. ELLIMAN, DOUGLAS L. ELLIMAN & CO., INC.
FRANK RAY HOWE, THE QUEENSBORO CORP.
MARTIN F. HUBERTH, HUBERTH & HUBERTH

A. B. JONES, HOUSTON PROPERTIES CORP.
THURMAN LEE, DUFF & CONGER, INC.
J. H. N. POTTER, POTTER, HAMILTON & CO., INC.
EDMOND H. SENTENNE, N. A. BERWIN & CO., INC.
R. H. SHREVE, SHREVE, LAMB & HARMON
LEE THOMPSON SMITH, PEASE & ELLIMAN, INC.
ANTON L. TRUNK
BERNARD WAKEFIELD, CUSHMAN & WAKEFIELD, INC.

December 13, 1935

acked 12/16/35

Thanks

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of the United States
White House
Washington, D.C.

My dear Mr. President:-

I am sending you, under separate cover, a complimentary copy of the 1936 Diary and Manual of The Real Estate Board of New York, Inc. I trust it will be serviceable and will help to indicate to you in a general way what the Real Estate Board of New York, Inc. is doing.

Yours very truly,

Wm J Demorest

President

WJD cr

December 16, 1935

My dear Mr. Demorest:

Your letter of December thirteenth has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for the kind thought which prompted you to send him a complimentary copy of the 1936 Diary and Manual of the Real Estate Board of New York, Inc.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

William J. Demorest, Esq.,
The Real Estate Board of New York, Inc.,
Real Estate Board Building,
12 East 41st Street,
New York, N. Y.

hm

CODE

PPF
9-R

December 18, 1935

My dear Mrs. Reahard:

The President deeply appreciates your friendly thought in sending him the necktie, and asks me to thank you very much indeed. He hopes you will have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Leland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Amanda E. Reahard,
27 East Hudson Avenue,
Dayton,
Ohio.

ngm

NRA
CODE



P. S. F.
9-R

December 20, 1935

My dear Mrs. Reindel:

The President has received the scrap-book, and asks me to assure you of his appreciation of your thoughtful courtesy in sending it to him.

He also requests me to send you his best wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

Stue Room

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. E. M. Reindel,
138 Chipman Street,
New Britain,
Connecticut.

ngm

Letter

NRA
CODE

from
Mrs. Amanda E Reahard
27 East Hudson ave
Dayton Ohio
Dentist

P. P. F.
9-R

December 20, 1935

My dear Mrs. Reindel:

The President has received the scrap-book, and asks me to assure you of his appreciation of your thoughtful courtesy in sending it to him.

He also requests me to send you his best wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

Stue Room

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. E. M. Reindel,
138 Chipman Street,
New Britain,
Connecticut.

ngm

Entered

CODE

THANK HIM VERY MUCH AND SAY
THE PRESIDENT ALREADY HAS A COPY.
M. L.

P.P.F. 9-R

ber 23, 1935

My dear Mr. Roberts:

Your letter of December eighteenth and the map which you enclosed have been received. The President already has a copy of the book you so kindly offer to send him. He has asked me to thank you nonetheless for your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Henry C. Roberts, Esq.,
384 Canal Street,
New York, N. Y.

fef

EACHER

CODE

P.P.F.
9-R

December 23, 1935

My dear Mr. Roberts:

Your letter of December eighteenth and the map which you enclosed have been received. The President already has a copy of the book you so kindly offer to send him. He has asked me to thank you nonetheless for your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Henry C. Roberts, Esq.,
384 Canal Street,
New York, N. Y.

fef

TEACHERS

CODE

ROBERTS BOOK CO.
RARE BOOKS
HISTORICAL PRINTS
PAINTINGS & AUTOGRAPHS
384 CANAL STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Dec. 18th, 1935.

Franklin D. Roosevelt,
White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:-

We have in our possession a small book, entitled, "The Science of Government," founded on natural law, by Clinton Roosevelt, published in 1841, by Dean & Trevett, 121 Fulton Street, New York City.

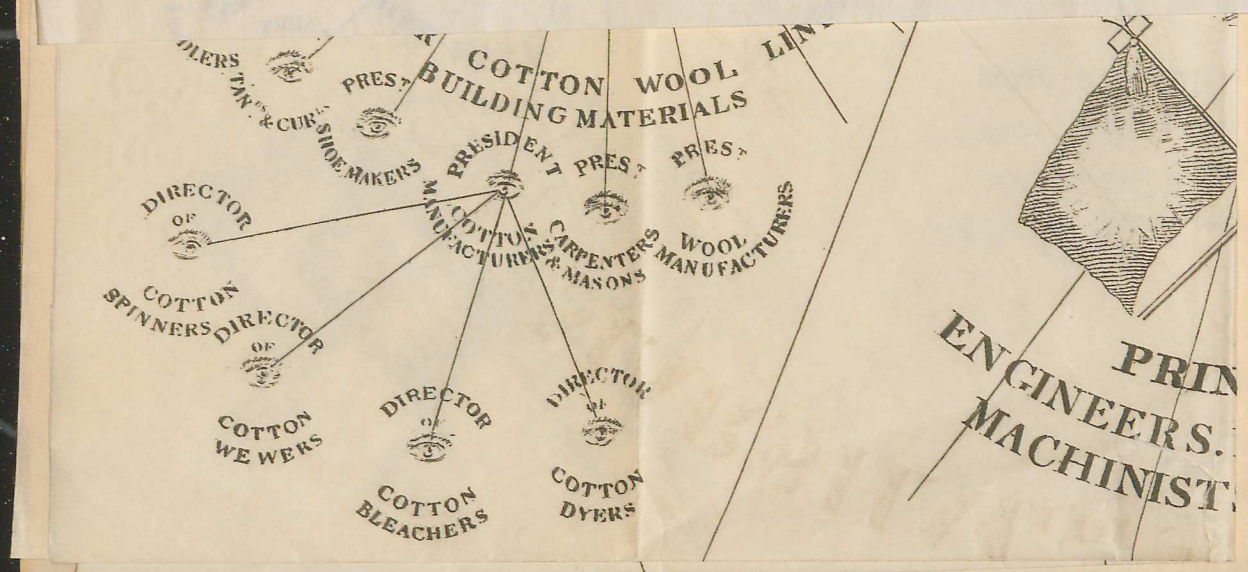
The size of this book is 4x6 inches, 120 pages, and has pasted in the frontispiece, a small photograph of Clinton Roosevelt and has in the back a folding Map, which you will find herewith enclosed.

This book seems to be a work on political economy and tries to apply advance principles of government control over industry at that time.

We would be happy to know if you would like to see this book, and we would be glad to forward it to you.

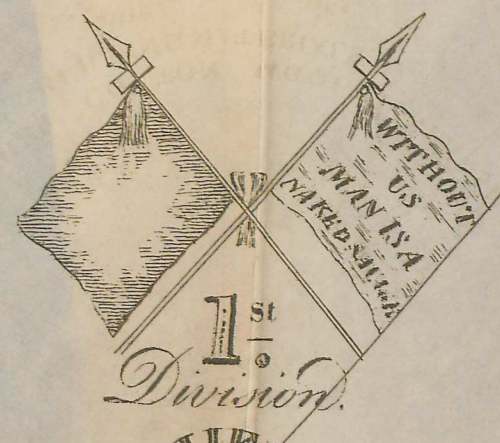
Very respectfully yours,

ROBERTS BOOK CO.
Henry C. Roberts



CODE

MARSHAL of MANUFACTURERS.



1st Division.

CHIEF.

FUR. LEATHER. COTTON WOOL BUILDING MATERIALS LINEN SILK.

PRES.T FURRIERS

PRES.T SADDLERS

PRES.T TAN.S & CUR.S

PRES.T SHOEMAKERS

PRESIDENT

PRES.T COTTON MANUFACTURERS

PRES.T CARPENTERS & MASONS

WOOL MANUFACTURERS

DIRECTOR OF COTTON SPINNERS

DIRECTOR OF COTTON WEWERS

DIRECTOR OF COTTON BLEACHERS

DIRECTOR OF COTTON DYERS

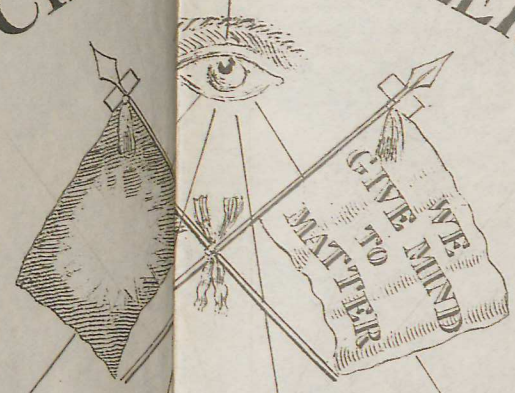


3d Division

CHIEF

METALS. MINERALS.

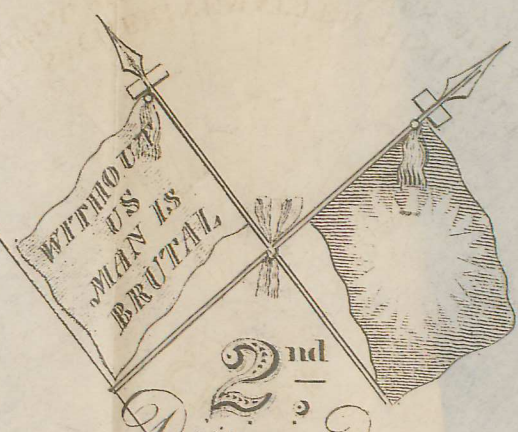
CHIEF ENGINEER.



PRINTERS.

ENGINEERS. MILLWRIGHTS.

MACHINISS. SURVEYORS.



2nd Division.

CHIEF

GRAIN. OIL. SACHERINE MATTER. FISH. SALT. FLESH. COCOA. SPICES. FRUITS. WINES. ALE &c.



4th Division.

CHIEF

DRUGS. PAINTS. DYE-STUFFS. MEDICINES.

All that man desires on earth as useful or delightful to him can only be produced by mental and physical labour.

To produce all that man desires in just proportion to his necessities the labours of man must be divided accordingly.

HON. DANIEL C. ROPER,
Secretary of Commerce,
Wash., D.C.
Dec. 24, 1935. (Filed 3-18-36)

Letter to the President, extending his Christmas greetings and presents him with a sperm whale tooth, which was taken from a whale processed at Akutan, Alaska during the summer 1934.

See P.P.F.1023

br

P.P.F.
9-R

NRA CODE

ROOSEVELT, Hon. H. L.
Assistant Secretary of the Navy
Dec. 27, 1935

Writes Miss LeHand, enclosing copy of letter to him from Mr. Andre F. Chevallier, Port-au-Prince, Haiti, together with package for President, referred to in letter. In Mr. Chevallier's letter he states he is sending for Christmas two 1/2 cases of rum, one for Col. Roosevelt, and the other to be delivered to the President. -- At President's direction, Mr. McIntyre prepared reply dated Dec. 30, which the President signed, which reply was addressed to Col. Roosevelt, and asked that he tell Mr. Chevallier that he was delighted to see his Christmas letter and to receive the gift. States this recalls many happy incidents of his (President's) visits to Haiti.

SEE - PPF 165

P.P.F.
9-R

NRA
CODE

Buckley

December 30, 1935

P.P.F.
9-R

My dear Mr. Ramsey:

The President has asked me to thank you most cordially for the picture frame your were so kind as to send him, and to tell you how much he appreciates the spirit which prompted your act. He sends you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Lawrence L. Ramsey, Esq.,
Box 18,
Shelby,
North Carolina.

es

noted

NRA
CODE

CAROLINA BATTERY COMPANY

SHELBY, N. C. Box 18

ans'd 12/30 28

Hon. Franklin Roosevelt
Pres. U.S.A.
Washington D.C.

Mr. President-

I am mailing you under separate cover a pictures frame with yours and Mrs Roosevelt pictures. This frame was made by me personally and at this Christmas season. Permit me to present this, with all good wishes for you and yours a happy new year. I am a hatoring man and one of your original supporters in No. Carolina and am strong for you for the 1936 Campaign-

Yours very truly

Lawrence L. Ramsey

X

NRA
CODE

PPF
9-R

December 30, 1935

My dear Mr. Redding:

Your letter of recent date has been received and the President has asked me to thank you for your thought in sending him the enclosed calendar.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

AD

Sid B. Redding, Esq.,
Southern Building, Suite 927,
Little Rock,
Arkansas.

NRA
CODE

JAS. L.D. KEARNEY
VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER

Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company

HOME OFFICE – HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

TELEPHONE: 4-1984

SID B. REDDING & COMPANY, GENERAL AGENTS
SUITE 927, SOUTHERN BUILDING
Little Rock, Ark.

acknd 12/30/35 ed

Dear Mr. President:

I enclose with my compliments an attractive calendar for your personal use and for your own desk at home or at the office and as to the approaching New Year may you have inspiration in the following:-

1

Have faith in the future - and what YOU can do --
Have faith in your work, and stick to it, too!
Have faith in the country - your country and mine.
In all of her crises, be in the front line!
And, too, as you struggle for glory, or pelf --
Hold tightly, forever, to faith in yourself!
So, face not the future, with worry and dread --
Get busy, get ready -- good days are ahead!

Sincerely yours,

Sid B. Redding

December 1935

NRA CODE